

NEW-YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE,

AND

ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF:

A WORK ENTIRELY DEDICATED TO

SPORTING SUBJECTS AND FANCY PURSUITS.

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Embellished with

A PORTRAIT OF BIRMINGHAM, THE PROPERTY OF MR. JOHN BEARDSWORTH,

Winner of the Doncaster Great St. Leger Race in 1830, &c. and

A PORTRAIT OF PUHAN, THE PROPERTY OF MR. W. CHENEY, and afterwards of the EARL OF CHESTERFIELD,

Winner of the Rotherham, and of the Colman Stakes, of 100 guineas, and 45 guineas at Newmarket—The Derby Stakes at Epsom, 200 guineas; at Ascot, 500 guineas; and 100 guineas at Doncaster in 1830—The Crown Stakes, and the Post Stakes; Lord Chesterfield's 100 guineas; the Cup with 120 guineas, and 200 guineas at Newmarket; and the Gold Cup at Goodwin in 1831, &c.

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BIRMINGHAM.

The House of Mr. J. L. 1891. Taken at Birmingham 1891.

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Vol. I.

APRIL, 1833.

No. 2.

Embossed with

A PORTRAIT OF BIRMINGHAM, THE PROPERTY OF Mr. JOHN BEARDSWORTH,

Winner of the Doncaster Great St. Leger Race in 1830, &c., and

A PORTRAIT OF PRISM, THE PROPERTY OF Mr. W. CHIFNEY, and afterwards of the EARL OF CHESTERFIELD,

Winner of the Riddleburgh, and of the Colston Stakes, of 400 guineas, and 150 guineas at Newmarket—The Derby Stakes at Epsom, 550 guineas; at Ascot, 500 guineas; and 150 guineas at Doncaster in 1830—The Craven Stakes, and the Fox Stakes; Lord Chesterfield's 200 guineas; the Cup with 125 guineas, and 200 guineas at Newmarket; and the Gold Cup at Goodwin in 1831, &c.

BIRMINGHAM.

In our last number we gave the pedigree and performance of *Hodgford*, (full brother of *Birmingham*,) and in connexion therewith an account of the winning the *St. Leger*, by *Birmingham*, in 1830; but not all the matter relating to this celebrated horse, or his full performance. Having since received a most beautifully colored plate, after nature, published by Messrs. Fuller & Co., from a drawing made by Mr. Henning, the celebrated horse painter, at Doncaster, and one of a most splendid collection of the winners of the Doncaster *St. Leger* Stakes; we hasten to give a copy of it, accompanied with his entire performance, and extracts from letters of his owner, Mr. John Beardsworth, containing some interesting particulars.

Birmingham, 3d March, 1832.

"DEAR SON,—According to your wish, I have sent you a print of *Birmingham*, and I am sorry I have not a drawing of my establishment; I have sent you a copy of a song, which was written on *Birmingham* winning the *St. Leger*. I have also sent you a copy of a letter I received on the same occasion, both of which I think you may like, and make use of. The most extraordinary circumstance relative to my horse *Birmingham* is, that when he was a foal, and soon after I purchased him, he was taken ill, and was so much reduced that he could not stand to feed. In this state I left him, (on a Friday,) and was from home ten days; on my return I was surprised to find him alive, and as I have a great dislike to see a sick horse, I ordered that he should be destroyed before I went to the stables. Mrs. Beardsworth, who was present, begged of me not to have him destroyed, and that if I would have him brought into a private box, near the house, she would attend to him and nurse him. He was carried by four men, from the box he was then in, to the other, where he remained for a month or more, without any visible improvement, during the whole of which time Mrs. Beardsworth was incessant in her attendance

upon him, seeing him always the last thing before she went to bed, and frequently getting up in the night to him. I several times requested he might be destroyed, but Mrs. Beardsworth always opposed it, and said that she had a presentiment that he would recover, and win the *St. Leger*. It is a singular circumstance, that this is the only horse Mrs. Beardsworth ever noticed; although my house is so nearly connected with my establishment, I never knew her to enter a stable except to see *Birmingham*.

"*Birmingham* was bought by Mr. Dickinson, by auction, (at Mr. Mytton's sale, which took place at my establishment the 23d Nov. 1827,) at forty-five guineas, and I gave him ten guineas for the buying. He was bred by Mr. Lacy, of Colwick, near Nottingham; his pedigree and performance, up to the winning the *St. Leger*, accompany the print, since which I send it you in writing with the other.

"P. S. I am sorry I have to communicate to you the melancholy intelligence of the decease of Mrs. Beardsworth, which took place on the 12th of Dec. last, after a short illness."

Birmingham, March 6th, 1832.

"DEAR SON,—It may be worth your knowing, that on the day I purchased *Birmingham*, Mr. Lockley purchased *Independence*, at the same sale; there were sixty-four horses sold, and these were the only two which have proved of any value; in fact, not one of the others have won at all. It is singular also, that these two horses should be the best in England, *Independence* having won oftener than any other horse; and *Birmingham* having travelled to more places, and won at each; and even only the week before he won the *Leger*, he won the *Gay Stakes*, and *Avon Stakes* at Warwick."

PEDIGREE.

BIRMINGHAM by *Filho da Pata*; dam *Miss Craigie* by *Orville*; grandam *Marchioness* by *Lawber*; great grandam *Miss Cogley* by *Phenomenon*; great-great grandam (*Laborie* and *Baron Niles'* dam) by *Young Mark*—

Silvio—Daphne by Regulus—Brandy Nan by Sedbury—Starling—dam of Hume's Spot by a son of his gray Barb—Concykiss—Hawthorn.

Filho da Puta by Haphazard; dam Mrs. Barnett by Waxy; grandam by Woodpecker—Heinel by Squirrel—Principessa by Blank—Cullen Arabina—Grieswood's Lady Thigh by Partner—Greyhound—Sophoniska's dam by the Cuscuta bay Barb.

PERFORMANCES.

LIMBOW.

1829, Sweepstakes of 25 sovereigns each, with 50 added, for two year old Colts Sat. 4th. Fillies Sat. 2th. Half a mile—(Six Subscribers.)

Mr. Yates' ch. c. Jonathan by Teresia, out of Zora by Selim—J. Spring1

Mr. Pickernell's b. c. Henwick, by Spectre, dam by Shuttle2

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie by Orrville0

Col. Yates's b. f. Blanche, by Filho da Puta, out of Lady of the Lake by Sorcerer0

Mr. L. Charlton's ch. f. Clementina, by Manfred, dam by Postal0

Blanch the favorite—a good race.

WOLVERHAMPTON.

1829.—The Chillington Stakes of 25 sovereigns each, for two years old Colts Sat. 3th. Fillies Sat. New Course, straight half mile—(Five Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BURNINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—S. Templeman1

Mr. Gillard's b. c. by Banker, out of Narcissa by Wotul2

Mr. Pickernell's b. c. Henwick by Spectre, dam by Shuttle0

Mr. J. Robinson's b. f. by St. Patrick, dam by Smolensko0

WON CASEY.

BORTON-SPON-TRENT.

1829, Sweepstakes of 25 sovereigns each, for two year old Colts Sat. 6th. Fillies Sat. 3th, half a mile.

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BURNINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—W. Jones1

Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Speig by Whisker, out of Springs by Bend2

Col. Yates's b. f. Blanche by Filho da Puta, out of Lady of the Lake by Sorcerer3

Mr. Yates' ch. c. Jonathan by Teresia, out of Zora by Selim4

WARWICK.

1829, Sweepstakes of 25 sovereigns each, for two year old Colts Sat. 2th. Fillies Sat. T. Y. C.—(Six Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BURNINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—S. Darling1

Mr. Yates' ch. c. Jonathan by Teresia, out of Zora by Selim2

Mr. Sadler's ch. f. by Tramp, out of Defiance by Rubens3

Mr. Day's b. f. by Spectre, out of Zuleika by Gohanna4

Four to one against Jonathan—won easy.

LITCHFIELD.

1829, Sweepstakes of 25 sovereigns each, for two year old Colts Sat. 3th. Fillies Sat. T. Y. C.—(Three Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BURNINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—S. Darling1

Mr. Yates' b. m. f. Nantz, by Mr. Lowe, out of Gin by Whiskey2

Five to two on Birmingham.

CHESTER.

1830, Produce Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year old Colts Sat. 4th. Fillies Sat. (3th. allowed, &c.) two miles—(14 Subscribers.)

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Lawrie Todd by Whisker, out of Maid of Lora by Castel—T. Lye1

Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Beagle by Whalebone, out of Auburn by Blacklock, (3th.)2

Mr. Yates' b. c. Edgar by Paulowitz, out of Emeline by Waxy, (3th.)3

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BURNINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie0

Sir W. Wynn's bl. f. Georgiana by Walbeck, out of Bausche by Young Sorcerer0

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Barometer by Whisker, out of Beadice by Alexander0

Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Regina by Teniers, out of Queen of Diamonds by Diamond0

Five to four against Birmingham—two to one against Lawrie Todd, and three to one against Beagle. A beautiful race, and won by a neck.

CHESTER.

1830.—The Dee Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year old Colts Sat. 7th. Fillies Sat. 2th. The second received 100 sovereigns; once round and a distance—(14 Subscribers.)

Mr. Clifton's ch. f. Moss Rose, sister to Valcypede, by Blacklock, dam by Juniper—G. Nelson1

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BURNINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie2

Major O. Goe's b. c. Old Port by Whisker, dam by Dick Andrews0

Mr. Pickernell's b. c. Henwick by Spectre, dam by Shuttle0

Mr. Yates' ch. c. Jonathan by Teresia, out of Zora by Selim0

Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Regina by Teniers, out of Queen of Diamonds by Diamond0

Five to four on Moss Rose—won very easy.

CHESTER.

1830.—The Palmist Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year old Colts Sat. 7th. Fillies Sat. 2th. (3th. allowed, &c.) The second saved his stake. From the Castle Pole, and once round—(Nine Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BURNINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—S. Templeman1

Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Beagle by Whalebone, out of Auburn by Blacklock, (3th.)2

Mr. Bower's b. f. Tartarus by Tramp, dam by Waxy0

Mr. Clifton's b. c. by Antonio, out of Infant Lya by Walton, (3th.)0

Even on Beagle—five to two against Mr. Clifford's Colt, and three to one against Birmingham. Won clearly by a length.

LEWIS.

1830.—The Ludlow Stakes of 10 sovereigns each, with 10 added, for horses of all ages; once round and a distance—Ten (Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BIRMINGHAM by Filho da Puta, three years old, 8st. 7lb.—J. Gray 1
Mr. Giffard's ch. g. Chester Billy by Whisker, out of Sundowner, five years old, 8st. 6lb. 2

Mr. Day's b. g. Listen by Ambo, out of Olivia Jordan, aged, 8st. 11lb. 3

Col. Yates' ge. f. Cicely by Paulowitz, dam by Paymaster, four years old, 7st. 11lb. 0

Major O. Gore's ch. f. Tib by Langar, out of Wilful by Waxy, four years old, 7st. 9lb. 0

Mr. Pickernell's b. c. Henwick by Spectre, dam by Shuttle, three years old, 8st. 7lb. 0

Mr. Yates' ch. c. Jonathan, by Terminus, out of Zea, three years old, 8st. 7lb. 0

LUDLOW.

1830.—Produce Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year old Colts 8st. 7lb. Fillies 8st. 4lb. (3lb. allowed, &c.) once round and a distance—(Nine Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BIRMINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—S. Darling 1

Mr. Yates' b. c. Edgar by Paulowitz, out of Emeline by Waxy 2

WOLVERHAMPTON.

1830.—Produce Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year old Colts 8st. 6lb. Fillies 8st. 2lb. (2lb. allowed, &c.) one mile—(Nine Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BIRMINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—S. Darling 1

Mr. Giffard's ch. c. by Trump, out of Active by Partisan 2

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Thermometer by Whisker, out of Michaelmas, (won easily) 3

WARWICK.

1830.—The Gay Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year old Colts 8st. 7lb. Fillies 8st. 4lb. (3lb. allowed, &c.) one mile—(34 Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BIRMINGHAM by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—S. Darling 1

Sir M. Wood's b. c. Cetus by Whalebone, out of Lamin by Gohanna 2

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Lawrie Todd by Whisker, out of Maid of Lorn by Castrel 3

Mr. Tomes' b. c. Port by Paulowitz, out of Miss Hap by Shuttle 0

Mr. West's b. c. brother to Claude Lorrain, by Rubens, dam by Cennia 0

Mr. Griffith's b. c. Thersgrove, by Smolensko, out of Fanny Leigh by Castrel 0

Sir T. Stanley's ch. f. Augustina, by Trump, dam by Ditto 0

Mr. Yates' b. c. Edgar, by Paulowitz, out of Emeline by Waxy, (3lb.) 0

Mr. Sadler's ch. f. Design, by Trump, out of Deference by Rubens 0

Two to one against Birmingham—two to one against Lawrie Todd, and five to one against Cetus—won easily. The Jockey Club have decided that Sir Mori Wood is entitled to the stakes, in consequence of Mr. Mytton, who named Birmingham, not having paid up his arrears. Bets are not affected by this decision.

WARWICK.

1830.—The Avon Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year olds, two miles—(Ten Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BIRMINGHAM, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie, (8st. 3lb.) 1

Walked over.

DONCASTER.

1830.—The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three year old Colts, 8st. 6lb. Fillies, 8st. 3lb. St. Leger Course—(68 Subscribers.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. BIRMINGHAM, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—P. Connelly 1

Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emeline, out of Ciranda by Whiskey—S. Chifney 2

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipator, by Whisker, dam by Andromeda—R. Johnson 3

Mr. B. Edlison's b. c. Pedestrian, by Trump, dam by Prime Minister—J. Garbut 0

Mr. Peure's b. c. Brunswick, by Figure, out of Maniac by Skuttle—W. Scott 0

Lord Scarborough's b. c. Chancellor, by Canto, out of Henrietta by Sir Solomon—G. Nelson 0

Mr. Metcalfe's b. c. Mimic, by Wandon, dam by Sir Andrew—T. Lye 0

Mr. T. O. Powlett's b. f. Lady Emeline, by young Phosdon, dam by Orville—Bilton 0

Mr. Grant's ch. f. The Balkan, by Blacklock, dam by Walton—F. Buckle 0

Lord Queensberry's b. c. Hassan, by Whisker, out of Panthea by Blacklock or Comus—W. Arnall 0

Lord Queensberry's b. f. Maria, by Whisker, out of Gipsy Fairy by Hermes—J. Day 0

Mr. Walker's ch. c. Splendor, by Sovereign, dam by Descrier, J. Holmes 0

Duke of Leeds' ch. c. Redstart, by Whisker, out of Rhodantha, by Comus—G. Edwards 0

Duke of Leeds' ch. f. Lady Mowbray, by Blacklock, out of Lady of the Vale—J. Robinson 0

Mr. R. Shepherd's b. c. The Cardinal, by Waxy Pope, out of Medora by Swordsman—T. Nicholson 0

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Lawrie Todd, by Whisker, out of Maid of Lorn, by Castrel—S. Templeman 0

Lord Kribarne's ch. c. by Welf, out of Emeline by Abjer—G. Dockery 0

Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Beagle, by Whalebone, out of Asburn by Blacklock—T. Cowley 0

Mr. T. Shepherd's ch. c. Revolution, by Gossau, dam by Don Cossock—T. Shepherd 0

Mr. F. Richardson's b. c. St. Nicholas, by Emeline, out of Seamen by Scud—H. Edwards 0

Mr. F. Richardson's b. f. Landrail, by Bastard, out of Erin Lass by Hollybuck—Yates 0

Mr. F. Richardson's b. f. Jay, by Shuffler, out of sister to Shuttle Pope—Wright 0

Mr. Clifton's ch. f. Moss Rose by Blacklock, dam by Jupiter—S. Darling.....	0
Sir J. Beresford's ch. c. by St. Patrick, out of Liberte by Hambletonian—J. Gray.....	0
Mr. Gascoin's ch. c. by Blacklock, out of Coa, by Waxy—Hodgson.....	0
Mr. Wright's gr. s. Idas, by Figsos, or Senator, dam by Hambletonian—Weatherill.....	0
Mr. Nowell's b. f. by Ivanhoe, out of Raatipole by Selim—Greenhouse.....	0
Mr. Araul's b. f. Dolly, by Figsos, dam by Filho da Puta—J. Dodgson.....	0

The Judge placed three only.

Betting at starting—eleven to ten against Priam—thirteen to two against Hassan—twelve to one against Brunswicker—twelve to one against Moss Rose—twelve to one against the Cardinal—fifteen to one against Birmingham—seventeen to one against Maria—twenty-five to one against Lady Newbray—twenty-five to one against St. Nicholas—fifty to one against Revolution—one thousand to fifteen against Mimic—two hundred to three against Beagle—one thousand to eight against Chancellor—one thousand to eight against Redstart, and one thousand to four against Splendor.

A more equal start could not have occurred, all the horses getting well off at the first word. If there was any advantage it was gained by Emancipator, who took a decided lead at a very middling pace, Maria having the second place, and behind her, Splendor. The Cardinal, Birmingham, Brunswicker, Pedestrian, Hassan, Moss Rose, and Mimic; Priam lying in the centre of the lot. In this order they ran as far as the Mill; and at this early part of the race, Revolution, and two or three more of the same grade, found that they had got enough of it. No other change of importance took place till they got to the Red Horse, where symptoms of being tired were evinced by Hassan, Moss Rose, and Chancellor. (At this point of the contest, Lady Emeline, in turning the corner, came in contact with Hassan and Brunswicker, who were in consequence disappointed.) All this time Priam had remained in the situation he had occupied at the commencement; he now drew a little upon his horses, at the same time occasioning a considerable amendment in the speed, which directly afterwards became severe. Emancipator continued the lead; Maria, Pedestrian, and the Cardinal being close behind, while Birmingham and Mimic were nearly abreast of Priam. Half way between the end of the mile and the distance, another change occurred, the Cardinal, Pedestrian, Maria, and Laurie Todd, giving up further contest. At the distance, Conally called upon Birmingham; Chifney, at the same time making a strong effort with Priam. At the Stand, Birmingham headed Emancipator, and instantly after Priam did the same. Chifney then began whipping and spurring, Conally working his horse, but without using the whip, and winning cleverly by half a length. Pedestrian was fourth, and Brunswicker fifth.

Subsequent to the race, some gentleman, who, either from principle, or some less commendable feeling, waited

upon Mr. Beardsworth expressly to entreat him not to make Conally more than a moderate present for winning. "No!" replied Mr. B. "I consider myself quite as much indebted to his honest and skilful riding as to the goodness of the horse and his training; and I cannot better show my sense of his conduct, than by presenting him with a five hundred pound note!" which he did. Col. Teel gave him 50*l.*, Mr. Robinson 100*l.*, Mr. Beardsworth's son and son-in-law 50*l.* each, besides several other large gifts. It is said that the Birmingham party had guaranteed him 1500*l.* if he won, and from what we have heard, he netted about 1500*l.* by his ride. He is a very straight forward promising jockey, and cannot fail becoming one of the most promising riders of the day. It would be unjust to omit noticing the admirable manner in which the start was managed by Mr. Joseph Lockwood, it was one of the best arranged we ever witnessed, and elicited strong marks of admiration from several of the nobility; indeed, the general arrangements of the Course were highly creditable to Mr. L——; value of the stakes, 1700*l.*

On the Friday following the Leger, he won the three year old stakes, amounting to 270 pounds. Giving 71*l.*

On the 10th October, he won the Produce Stakes at Holywell, amounting to 425 pounds.

At Chester, the 24 May, 1831, he won the Grosvenor Stakes of 10 sovereigns each, seven Subscribers with 50 sovereigns added.

On Wednesday, the 4th May, he won the Stand Cup, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each, thirteen Subscribers, amounting to 230 pounds.

At Hunsford, 26th July, he won the Gold Cup, fourteen Subscribers, 10 sovereigns each, with fifty added, amounting to 150 pounds.

At Holywell, he walked over for the Pegasus Stakes of 30 sovereigns each, seven Subscribers, ten forfeits.

Mr. Beardsworth, the owner of this celebrated Racer, received the following letter of congratulation, on occasion of his winning the Great Doncaster St. Leger.

Sir,—I sincerely congratulate you on the success of your horse Birmingham, at the late Doncaster Meeting; may he live long, and increase his speed and stamina; and (as an old sporting friend of mine, when speaking of any thing prospectively, would say,) may we live to see it. Yet if you fairly consider the qualities of his competitors in the Great St. Leger, his triumph must certainly not be estimated too highly. That a Pedestrian was no match for him all must allow; and if he turned his back upon Emancipator, why hundreds have done so before him. I confess it a little puzzles me to account for his running away before Lady Newbray and Maria, and that circumstance will, I fear, cast a stigma upon his gallantry; but that he should disdain to be seen in company with a Cardinal, or even St. Nicholas himself, I can well conceive. That he is too high bred to associate with any thing so plebeian as Dolly, we may readily imagine, when he could unconsciously turn his tail on Lady Emeline and the gay Lisette. He is from principle no Brunswicker, neither is he friendly to Revolution, if we may judge from the distance he keeps

from them both. All agree that he showed profound wisdom by keeping aloof from the Chancellor, for with him there is little chance of winning; and it is also taken as a proof of his great modesty and good sense, that he is above the allurements of *Splendor*. He scorns a *Mimic* as he does a *Jay*; and after having passed such ranges as the *Ballou* and the *Alca*, it is not to be supposed that he could be stayed by such trifles as a *Mass Race* or a *Hedford*: on such heroes as *Huana* and *Louise Twif*, he looked down with contempt, and pronounced, or rather proved, them of the same class as another of his competitors, *Wifal*. It is true that old *Prism* was looked upon with respect by him; but like *Cæsar*, "He came, he saw, he conquered," and his fame has gone forth to the north and to the south, and the effects thereof are long faces and light purses; to counterbalance which, I am told, it has added considerable weight to many cash accounts in the west. I shall now conclude, and wishing you all the success your spirit and enterprise deserve,

I remain, sir,

Your humble and unknown admirer.

PAT. PRY.

(The names in *italics* are the names of the horses that started against him in the race.)

Song on the celebrated horse Birmingham winning the Downer Great St. Leger Race, in 1893, for which twenty-eight started. Written, adapted, and dedicated to J. BARNESWORTH, Esq.

Ans—American in Heaven, or Old Bile.

THE Course is well throng'd ere the sports are begun,
Ten thousand all eager to witness the fun;
But who stands the Six-Twice amongst the men?
Why *Prism*, five hundred I bet on his skin!
They'll run this Birmingham stands a poor chance;
Why, rounder air, you need not doubt that at a glance!
For of all the maxims things I ever saw,
He's the worst—only fit in a wagon to draw.

PRY governs your spleen, nor does race him so low,
I've heard that he's sure, he's a devil to go!
Nay, nay, I am told even that so high blood,
An infant may lead him about with a thread!
For instance, it is not the man who begs most,
That's found at the post to be first at his post;
And if jockey'd by Connolly—mark what I say,
That dull Birmingham takes your St. Leger away.

Behold now each jockey has mounted his steed,
And soon 'twill be seen who can make the best speed;
See *Prism*, how gay, he frets to be off—
Yes, yes, I perceive you at Birmingham off!
But he set no engine, that *Prism*'s your host,
The horse you despise air, may beat your best!
And should such be the case, as it soon will I ween,
What a mass of grumblers may shortly be seen.

See now they're all waiting the signal to start,
Each better as *Prism* will keep up his heart;
The bell rings! they're started, now, now, for the fun!
Here's odds against Birmingham, fifteen to one!
I'll take you—and twenty times so if you please,
For shortly I think that your pocket will ease!
Only witness his speed, and you'll soon drop your jaw,
For instead of a wagon your purse he'll draw.

VOL. I.

The contest decided all silent as death

Sere groans from great losses, you'd scarce hear a hoarse,
First Birmingham struck them all dumb with surprise,
For he conquered *Prism*, and won the great prize!
What think ye, now, of your future to one?
You see that the knowing ones are to be done,
For that *Prism*'s a good one, by thousands confound!
Still you see he was fated to yield Birmingham best.

Bold Barnesworth, thy conquest I need not relate,
For here stands a proof, in a part of thy plate!
And long mayest thou live in good health to enjoy
Those blessings which nothing but Fate can destroy:
And Birmingham's mistress I here beg to name,
Who nursed him in sickness, and rear'd him to fame:
In a bumper we'll pledge them all with three cheers,
May their efforts gain prizes for many long years.

PERFORMANCES OF HEDGFORD, FULL BROTHER TO BIRMINGHAM.

(Orated in the last number.)

CHESTER.

May 5th, 1828, a Plate of 50 pounds for maiden horses.
Three years old, *St. 12lb.*; four, *St. 2lb.*; five, *St. 2lb.*
Heats, twice round. N. B. The Chester Course is a flat
of one mile round.

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Herodias, by Filho, out of Miss
Craigie, three years old.—J. Cheswas, 1. 1
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Silverlock, four years old, 2. 2
Mr. Painter's b. g. by Stephen, dam by Camillus,
four years old, 0. 0
Sir T. Stanley's gr. c. by the Marshal, out of
Euxton's dam, three years old, 0. 0
Mr. Giffard's b. c. Nimrod, three years old, 3. dist.
Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. by Filho, out of Eleanor,
three years old, 0. dist.

Even betting on Silverlock, and after the heat the same
on Hedgford.

May 9th, the Palatine Stakes of 50 sovereigns each; h.
ft. for three years old; to start at the Castle Pole, and go
once round. The owner of the second horse to receive
100 sovereigns; (14 Subscribers.)

Mr. Mytton's b. c. Halston, by Banker, *St. 4lb.*
Whitehouse, 1
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Herodias, *St. 7lb.*, 2
Sir T. Stanley's b. f. by Trump, out of General
Mina's dam, *St. 2lb.*, 3
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Offaged, by Blacklock, out of
Dr. Syntax's dam, *St. 7lb.*, 4
Seven to four on Halston, and two to one on Mr. Mytton
against the field. N. B. Halston and Hedgford be-
long to the same owner; and Hedgford gives Halston, of
the same age, 3lb., and Sir T. Stanley's filly 5lb.

LUDLOW.

July 2d, the Ludford Stakes of 10 sovereigns each, for
three years old, *St. 7lb.*; four, *St.*; five, *St. 8lb.*; six and
aged, *St.*. Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb. One round
and a distance; (9 Subscribers.)

* Several pieces of chess and names Prize Plate, belonging
to Mr. Barnesworth, were given at the table to Mr. H. Carroll.
St. Leger Dinner, at which Mr. H. presided, and on which occa-
sion the above was sung by the author.

Lord Grosvenor's h. c. Pelion, by Blacklock, three

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon, three years old,...	2
Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. h. Mayfly, five years old,...	3
Mr. Yates' b. f. Grimalkin, three years old; Mr. Beardsworth's M. L'Estelle, three years old; and Mr. Jackson's br. f. by Filho da Puta, out of Loo Choo, four years old; also started, but were not placed.	

The same day, Sweepstakes of 30 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three years old Colts, Sat. 7th; and Fillies, Sat. 4th; those by untired Stallions, or out of untired Mares, allowed 3lb. Once round and a distance; (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Bacon's br. c. Alcastro, by Filho da Puta—Lear, 1	
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon,.....	2
Mr. Yates' h. f. Grimalkin, and Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, also started, but were not placed by the Judge.	

NOTTINGHAM.

August 12th, a Produce Sweepstakes of 30 guineas each, for three years old Colts, Sat. 3th; and Fillies, Sat. Once round and a distance. N. B. This is a round course of one mile, two furlongs, and eleven yards.

Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. Vanish, by Phantom—Edwards,.....	1
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon.....	2
Mr. Platel's b. f. Ianthe, by Cannon Ball, out of Chasm,.....	3

August 13, the Gold Cup, value 100 guineas; the surplus in specie by subscription of 10 guineas each, two miles and a half—(10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon, by Filho da Puta, 3 years old, Sat. 7th,.....	1
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Joceline, 4 years old, Sat. 7th,.....	2
Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Scarbrough, 4 years old, Sat. 7th,.....	3

Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Casselia, 4 years old, Sat. 12th,.....	1
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Thursday 14th, a Sweepstakes of 25 guineas each, for three years old Colts, Sat. 3th, and Fillies Sat. 1th; once round and a distance—(Three Subscribers.) Mr. Mytton's Hedgford walked over.

HILARYWAY.

September 17, Sweepstakes of 50 sovereigns each, for three years old. Once round and a distance—(Six Subscribers.)

Mr. Griffith's h. c. Mosquito, by Master Henry, Sat. 4th—Galloway,.....	1
Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, Sat. 4th,.....	2
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon, Sat. 7th,.....	3

N. B.—In this race Hedgford gives the other two 3lb. Tuesday 18th, the Severn Stakes of 30 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three years old; once round and a distance—(Six Subscribers.)

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, by Blacklock, Sat.—Darling,.....	1
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon, Sat. 3th,.....	2

HOLYWELL HUNT.

Tuesday, October 14, the Chieftain Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft. for three years old Colts, Sat. 5th, and Fillies Sat. 3th. The Mowyn Mile.

Mr. Yates' b. c. Frederick, by Filho da Puta—

Spring,.....	1
Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. Herbert Lucy,.....	2
Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon,.....	3

Thursday 16th, Handicap of 30 sovereigns each, h. ft. for two and three years old; half a mile—(Six Subscribers.) Sir T. Moslyn's Ultimatum, by Tenaces, 3 years

Lord Grosvenor's Olympus, three years old, Sat. 12th,.....	2
Sir T. Stanley's br. c. by Filho da Puta, out of Maid of Milan, three years old, Sat. 6th,.....	3
Mr. Mytton's Hincroon, three years old, Sat. 12th,.....	1

Sir W. Wynn's ch. c. by Piscator, dam by Cenus, two years old, Sat. 12th,.....	5
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LIVERPOOL.

May 4, 1820, the Treasurer's Cup, 100 guineas added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovereigns each, 10 ft., and only 5, if declared, &c.; to start at the Castle Pole, run twice round and in—(Nine Subscribers paid 10 sovereigns ft. and seven paid only 5 sovereigns each.)

Mr. Mytton's b. c. Halson, by Banker, 4 years old, Sat.—Templeman,.....	1
Mr. Saunders' b. m. Sam, five years old, Sat. 5th,.....	2
Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fyde, five years old, Sat. 10th,.....	3

W. W. Wynn's ch. h. Mayfly, six years old, Sat. 7th. Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Mavrocordato, five years old, Sat. 5th; Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Terror, four years old, Sat.; Lord Grosvenor's h. c. Pelion, 4 years old, Sat.; Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon, four years old, Sat. 10th; Sir T. Moslyn's h. c. Big Ben, four years old, Sat. 8th; and Mr. R. Turner's b. c. Clinton, four years old, Sat. 7th, also started, but were not placed by the Judge.

Three to one against Fyde—four to one against Sam and Terror—five to one against Halson.

Tuesday, May 5, the City Members' Plate of 60 guineas for three years old Colts, Sat. 8th, and Fillies, Sat. 6th; four years old Colts, Sat. 4th; and Fillies, Sat. 1th. Two mile heats.

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hincroon, by Filho da Puta, four years old—Whitehouse,.....	1	3	1
Mr. Massey's ch. f. Mermaid, four years old,.....	0	1	3
Sir W. Wynn's ch. c. Stapely, four years old,.....	2	2	2
Mr. Beardsworth's h. c. by Master Henry, out of Lady Caroline, four years old,.....	0	4	dr.
Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. c. by the Grand Duke, out of Mayfly's dam, three years old,.....	0	0	dr.

LIVERPOOL SPRING MEETING.

(Over the Mogul Course.)

The Tradesmen's Cup, value 100 sovereigns, with 100 sovereigns in specie, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovereigns each, 10 ft. and only 5 if declared on or before the 1st of April; the owner of the second horse received back his stake—two miles and a distance.

Mr. Johnson's ch. h. Jupiter, by Trump, five years old, Sat. 4th—G. Nelson,.....	1
Duke of Leed's ch. f. Jeany Mills, four years old, Sat. 12th,.....	2
Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, four years old, Sat. 8th,.....	3

Mr. Clifton's Poor Fellow, four years old, 7st. 4lb. 4
 Sir T. Stanley's ch. h. Grenadier, aged, 8st. 10lb.; Mr. Symson's b. h. y. Comet, six years old, 8st. 9lb.; and Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hesperus, four years old, 7st. 9lb.; also started, but were not placed.—(Eight Subscribers paid 10 sovereigns forfeit, and five paid only 5 sovereigns each.)

HASTINGS.

Tuesday, July 21st, the Gloucester Stakes of 25 sovereigns each, 15 ft. and only 5 if declared, &c., the owner of the second horse received back his stake—(38 Subscribers, 14 of whom declared, &c.) Two miles.

Sir T. Stanley's ch. h. Mayfly, by Piscator, six years old, 8st. 11lb.—Temptation 1
 Mr. Day's b. h. Haji Baba, aged, 8st. 8lb. 2
 Mr. Sadler's br. g. Jocko, six years old, 8st. 8lb.; Mr. Tome's br. c. Forcote, three years old, 8st. 8lb.; Mr. Griffith's b. c. Mosquito, four years old, 8st.; Mr. Payne's br. c. Alceston, four years old, 8st. 3lb.; Mr. Peel's b. m. Little Bo-peep, six years old, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. Rawlinson's ch. f. Ruby, four years old, 7st. 12lb.; Mr. Radcliff's b. h. Laurence, six years old, 8st. 3lb.; and Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hesperus, four years old, 8st., also started, but were not placed.

Five to two against Mayfly, four to one against Haji Baba, and five to one against Alceston.

WIMBORNE.

Wednesday, September 2, the Leamington Stakes of 25 sovereigns each, 15 ft. and only 5 if declared, &c., with 100 added by the town of Leamington. Two miles—(38 Subscribers, 19 of whom paid only 5 sovereigns each.)

Mr. Saunders's b. m. Sarah, by Whinkey, five years old, 8st. 11lb.; 1
 Mr. Sadler's br. g. Jocko, six years old, 8st. 8lb. 2
 Mr. J. Day's b. g. Liston, aged, 9st. 1lb. 3
 Mr. Glenne's b. g. Miller of Mansfield, aged, 8st. 7lb.; Mr. Giffard's b. h. The Weaver, five years old, 8st. 6lb.; Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hesperus, four years old, 7st. 12lb.; S. T. Stanley's br. f. by Trump, out of General Mina's dam, four years old, 7st. 6lb.; Mr. Dilly's b. c. Windrush, three years old, 7st.; and Mr. Tome's b. c. Forcote, three years old, 6st., also started, but the Judge placed only three.

WHITCHAM.

September 30, Handicap Stakes of 10 sovereigns; 5 ft. if declared, &c. with 20 added. Two mile heats—(Eight Subscribers, four of whom declared ft.)

Major Omsby Gore's b. h. Hesperus, aged, 9st. 4lb. Darling 1 1 1
 Sir W. Wynn's b. m. Edie, five years old, 8st. 11lb. 1 1 2
 Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hesperus, four years old, 8st. 4lb. 3 3 3
 Mr. Turner's b. c. Navarino, three years old, 7st. 9lb. 2 2 dr.

WIMBORNE.

September 21, a Cup, value 50 sovereigns, the gift of Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart., added to a Handicap Stake of

15 sovereigns each, five ft. if declared, &c. One mile and a half—(Six Subscribers, two of whom paid only 5 sovereigns each.)

Lord's representation: P. H. C. H. Blackstock, out of the old 8st. 11lb. 1
 Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hesperus, aged, 8st. 7lb. 2
 Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hesperus, four years old, 7st. 9lb. 3

CHESTER.

May 7, 1830, the Cheshire Stakes of 25 sovereigns each; 15 ft. and only 5, if declared, &c. Two miles. The owner of the second horse received back his stake—(16 Subscribers, 6 of whom paid only 5 sovereigns each.)

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hesperus, by Filho, five years old, 8st. 5lb.—Whitehouse 1
 Sir T. Stanley's b. h. Joceline, six years old, 8st. 12lb. 2
 Sir J. Mostyn's ch. g. Ultimatum, five years old, 8st. 1lb.; and Mr. Turner's b. c. Navarino, four years old, 7st. 8lb., also started, but were not placed.

LIVERPOOL SPRING MEETING.

HOSPITAL COURSE.

May 12th, the Tradesmen's Cup of 200 sovereigns in specie, added to a Handicap Stakes of 20 sovereigns each; 10 ft. Twice round and a distance—(20 Subscribers, 11 of whom having declared ft. by the time prescribed, paid only 5 sovereigns each.) The owner of the second horse received 40 sovereigns out of the stake.

Mr. Howell's b. h. by Walton, dam by Election out of Fair Helen, five years old, 8st. 2lb.—Johnson 1
 Sir T. Mostyn's ch. g. Mona's Pride, four years old, 8st. 1lb. 2
 Mr. Clifton's br. c. Lely, four years old, 7st. 13lb. 3
 Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hesperus, five years old, 8st. 2lb. 4
 Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fyde, six years old, 8st.; Mr. Henley's b. c. Flambeau, four years old, 7st. 6lb.; and Mr. Legrew's Tip, three years old, 6st. 2lb. also started, but were not placed.

NEWTON.

June 11th, a Plate of 70 pounds, the gift of T. Alcock, Esq. M. P., for all ages. Two mile heats.
 Mr. J. Scott's Woodenblock, four years old, 8st. 8lb.—T. Lye 3. 1. 1
 Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hesperus, five years old, 8st. 11lb. 1 2 2
 Mr. W. Scott's b. c. Pedestrian, three years old, 6st. 13lb. short weight 2. dr.

NEWCASTLE.

GREAT BIRD-HIRE.

June 30th, a Sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each, with 40 added, for all ages. Three miles—(Eight Subscribers.)
 Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hesperus by Filho da Puta, five years old, 8st. 8lb.—Whitehouse 1
 Sir W. Wynn's Courtier, five years old, 8st. 8lb. 2
 Mr. Nevill's b. c. Santoral, four years old, 8st. 3
 Mr. Jackson's b. c. Hazard, four years old, 8st. 4

WIMBORNE.

Tuesday, August 10th, the Worcester Stakes of 20

sovereigns each, h. ft. and only 5 sovereigns if declared, &c., with 20 added; two miles.—(One Subscriber paid h. ft. and one only 5 sovereigns.)

Mr. Beardsworth's b. g. Independence by Filho or Sherwood, four years old, 8st. 2lb.—Spring . . . 1
Mr. Davis' ch. h. Villager, five years old, 7st. 12lb. . . 2
Mr. Oensby Gore's b. h. Hesperus, aged, 6st. . . 3
Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hesperus, five years old, 8st. 8lb.; and Mr. Thorne's b. m. Maid of Mansfield, aged, 8st. 6lb. also started, but were not placed.

Wednesday, August 11th, Sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each, with 20 added, for three years old, 6st. 9lb.; four, 8st. 2lb.; five, 8st. 9lb.; six, 8st. 13lb.; and aged, 8st. 1lb.; Mares and Gelding allowed 3lb.; two miles.—(Four Subscribers.)

Mr. Davis' Villager, five years old—Connellly . . . 1
Mr. Mytton's Hesperus, five years old . . . 2
Mr. Thorne's Maid of Mansfield . . . 3

WOLVERHAMPTON.

August 16th, the Tradesmen's Purse of 100 sovereigns, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovereigns each; 15 ft. and only 5 if declared, &c.; twice round and a distance—(9 Subscribers paid 15 sovereigns ft. and 7 paid only 5 sovereigns.)

Mr. Beardsworth's b. g. Independence by Filho or Sherwood, four years old, 8st. 3lb.—Templeman . . . 1
Mr. Yates' h. h. Frederick, five years old, 8st. 1lb. . . 2
Mr. Applegate's ch. c. Zodiac, four years old, 8st. 1lb. . . 3
Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hesperus, five years old, 7st. 5lb. . . 4
Mr. White's br. h. Euxton, aged, 9st. 4lb. . . 5
N. B. The Wolverhampton Course is of an oval shape, a mile and a quarter; the run in is straight; and the T. V. C. (the Year Old Course), a straight half mile.

WREHAM.

October 6th, a Plate of 50 pounds, for all ages; two mile heats.

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hesperus by Filho da Para, five years old . . . 1
Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Spring, three years old, 7st. 3lb. . . 2
Sir W. Wyan's b. m. Edie, six years old, 8st. 9lb. . . 3
Mr. Thompson's b. f. by Master Henry, out of Armida, four years old, 8st. 5lb. . . 4
Mr. Griffith's ch. f. by Grand Duke, three years old, 7st. . . 0
Mr. Paulin's b. c. Rolla, three years old, 7st. 3lb. . . 0
Mr. F. R. Price's Lady Bird, three years old, 6st. 11lb. (carried 7st. 2lb.) . . . 3 dr.

WORCESTER.

August 9th, 1831, the Worcester Stakes of 20 sovereigns each; 10 ft. and only 5 if declared, &c., with 20 added; one mile and a quarter—(16 Subscribers, 6 of whom paid 5 sovereigns each.)

Mr. Chapman's br. c. the Cardinal, by Waxy, Pope, four years old, 8st. 5lb.—Wright . . . 1
Mr. E. Griffith's b. c. Thorngrove, four years old, 7st. 11lb. . . 2
Mr. Bristow's br. h. Dr. Faustus, aged, 8st. . . 3

Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Hesperus, six years old, 8st. 13lb. . . 4

Mr. J. Day's b. g. Fontoccino, five years old, 8st. 5lb.; Mr. Lewis's b. m. Garlick, five years old, 8st.; Mr. Thorne's b. g. Harry, four years old, 7st. 2lb.; and Lord Warwick's b. f. Walter Watch, three years old, 6st. 7lb., also started, but were not placed.

August 10th, the City Member's Plate of 25 pounds, added to a Handicap Stake of 5 sovereigns each; two mile heats.

Mr. E. Griffith's b. c. Thorngrove by Smo-lesako, four years old, 8st. 6lb.—Howes . . . 4 1 1
Mr. Reeve's b. m. Flora, five years old, 8st. 9lb. . . 1 2 2

Mr. Beardsworth's b. h. Hesperus, six years old, 8st. 2lb. . . 2. 3 dr.
Mr. Thorne's b. g. Harry, four years old, 7st. 7lb. . . 3. 0 dr.
Mr. Patrick's f. by Manfred, three years old, 5st. 10lb. (fell) . . . dist.

YORK HERBAGE.

August 30th, Town Plate of 50 pounds, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns each, for three years old, 7st.; four, 8st. 2lb.; five, 8st. 9lb.; six and aged, 9st. A winner once, this year to carry 3lb.; twice, 6lb.; and thrice, 8lb. extra; [m.] and [g.] allowed 3lb. Two mile heats.

Mr. Charlton's ch. m. Kalmid, by Magistrate, five years old—Arthur . . . 1 1
Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Hesperus, six years old, 8st. . . 2
Mr. Painter's b. g. Russell, six years old . . . 2 dr.

BLOOD HORSES

Of the older time—of late years—prevailing passion for breeding all horses—their general incapacity to endure fatigue, &c. List and account of the principal Arabians, Bays, Turkeys, and other Eastern Horses, which have been brought to England—their immediate offspring and descendants—their performances—comparisons between the good and durability of the horses of former years and those of the present time— Inquiry as to the genuineness—as to the expediency or expediency of buying "running blood" with native Arabians, Bays, Turkeys, Camels, or Duglous Horses, &c. &c.—Continued from page 10.

I shall now proceed to state and give a partial account of all those Horses or Mares of eastern origin, passing under the general denomination of Arabians, which have contributed to the perfection of the Blood Stock of England.

ACASTER TROCK—was sire of Chaunter, Terror, and Mr. Thwait's Dun Mare, (dam of Mr. Beaver's Driver.) He got the dam of Mr. William's Squirrel; the dam of Mr. Orington's famous Roxana, (dam of Lath and Cadé); the dam of Mr. Cooke's Silverlocks, who was the dam of Lord Portmore's Silvernail, Lord Godolphin's Buff Coat, and grandam of Mr. Croft's Brilliant. Mr. Scrope's Trusty's dam, was own sister to Silverlocks; Mr. Panton's Cato, was out of an own sister to Roxana; and Mr. Grenville's Molly Long Legs' dam was out of an own sister to Cato.—He covered very few mares.

ALCOCK ARABIAN, the property of Mr. Alcock.—He was sire of the famous Crab; he also got Mr. Alcock's Spot, that won 40 pounds at Stamford, and the King's

Plates at Nottingham and York, in 1728; likewise the Duke of Ancaster's Gentleman; the dam of Lord Godolphin's Diurnal, the dam of Mr. Bennet's Trifle, and several others of note.—He covered very few mares.

ARLINGTON BARR MARE, Lord Arlington's.—was a present from the Emperor of Morocco to Lord Arlington, Secretary to King Charles the Second, who sold her to Mr. Wilkinson. She was great great grandam of Miss Layton.

AYTHOPE ARABIAN.—He got the dam of Lizard, a gray horse foaled in 1750, bred by the Duke of Ancaster, and got by the Duke's horse Starling.

ANCASTER ARABIAN, the Duke of Ancaster's.—He got Sir Charles Bunbury's gray filly, Maslin, foaled in 1769, out of Richard, a bay mare, foaled in 1763; bred by the Duke of Ancaster, and got by Blank. She was the dam of Highflyer and Mark Antony.

BELEGRAD TURK, the property of Sir Marmaduke Wyvill.—He was taken at the siege of Belgrade, in Turkey, from the Bashaw of that place, by General Meret, by whom he was sent to the Prince de Craon, who presented him to the Prince of Lorraine, (afterwards Emperor,) whose minister, in London, sold him to Sir Marmaduke Wyvill, in whose possession he died, about the year 1740. He got Young Belgrade and others.

BELL'S GRAY ARABIAN.—First covered in 1765, at Mr. Craver's, Goulder's Green, near Barnet, in Hampshire, and Henden, in Middlesex, at 10 guineas and 5 shillings; also at the same place and price, in 1766, 1767, 1769, 1780, 1770, 1771, 1772, &c. The following account was annexed to his advertisement:—

"This beautiful and valuable horse, is one of the purest and most esteemed breed among the Arabs, that has ever yet been brought to the western parts of Europe; having been purchased at the distance of thirty days journey from St. John D'Acre, the nearest seaport to the Deserts of Arabia, by Philip John, an Arabion, sent by Mr. Bell on purpose, and with an unlimited commission to try the best and most genuine breed horse he could find in all Arabia, at any price; and who, as well from his great skill in horses, as from his perfect acquaintance with the language and manners of the Arabs, was enabled to execute the commission Mr. Bell had given him in a manner no European could have done; in consequence whereof, by his address, and by means of the valuable presents he made to *Bessy Sachr*, the principal chief and commander of all the different tribes of Arabs of those deserts, and to the *Sheicks*, (other great men there,) he not only got permission to travel into any parts of the Deserts, and to take his choice of all the most esteemed horses there, but even obtained the favor of purchasing the horse, now Mr. Bell's, out of *Bessy Sachr's* own stud, with an undoubted assurance and testimonial, signed by all the principal officers and chief men of the country, of this horse being of the right *Jeffy Mood*, the most valued breed in all Arabia, and in every respect a true and perfect Arabian Horse. Mr. Bell hopes he may therefore, without presumption, repeat, that this is the most perfect, if not the first and only horse, of the genuine and most valuable Arab breed, that has ever before been brought to England; and at

the same time, for the great original price paid for him;—the value of the presents made to the Arabs,—the great expense incurred of having a guard of ten men, that *Bessy Sachr* sent to attend him during a journey of thirty days, through the Deserts of St. John D'Acre;—his being carried from thence by land to Aleppo;—from Aleppo to England by sea;—with the charge of the person who purchased him, during his journeys and voyages, for upwards of three years;—and that he is also the most costly Arabian horse that has yet been seen in England"—1765.

He was the sire of *Mistake*, bred by and the property of Christopher Blake, Esq., a bay mare, foaled in 1768; of the Duke of Northumberland's Voltaine, Ticklepitcher, Bobel, &c.; of Sir Charles Bunbury's Orlando and Lazarus; of the Duke of Bolton's Cobscar and Chase; of Lord Clermont's Bellissimo; Mr. Storde's Belinda; Mr. Bethell's Harlequin; Mr. Walker's Juliana; Mr. Jake's Amalia; Mr. William's Shropshire Lass, &c. &c.

BOLINGBROKE'S GRAY ARABIAN, the Earl of Bolingbroke's, first called Mr. Pigott's gray Arabian, and lastly, the Countess Arabian.—He covered at Chester Hall, near Stilton, in Huntingdonshire, in 1770 and 1771, at 10 guineas and 5 shillings; and in 1772, at Pokesley Green, two miles from Stoney-Stafford, in Northamptonshire, at the same price. He was sire of Methodist, out of Blank Mabury; also of Lord Orford's Delia, Jannet, and Europa; of Mr. Vernon's Minima; Lord Bolingbroke's Philippo; Mr. Pigott's Millico; Lord Craven's Pastime; Mr. Foley's Musculina, &c. He likewise got the dam of Theiford, Crop, Eliza, Geare, Fernow, Kinsy-Lady, Nobleman, &c.

BARR MARE, grandam of Turkey.

BENKURY, Sir Charles's Arabian.

BARR MARE.—Grandam of Warwickshire Wag, and great grandam of Shock.

BLAKE'S ARABIAN.—Sire of Mr. Bailey's br. c., out of Miss Judith's dam.

BLACKETT'S ARABIAN.

BURLINGTON BARR, the Earl of Burlington's.—He got the sire of Tuttle's Milkmaid. Quere, is not this the same horse as the Theodora Barb, which became the property of the Earl of Burlington?

BRIDGEWATER'S GRAY ARABIAN, Mr. Bridgewater's, formerly Lord Witherington's.—He got Favorite, a gray mare, bred and owned by Mr. Jackson, in 1765, out of Miss Neesham's dam. Favorite was a capital runner, winning six King's Plates, &c.

BLOOMY SHOULDERED ARABIAN, Lord Oxford's.—He got Sweepstakes, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1782, bred by Mr. Seell, and sold to the Duke of Bolton; he also got the grandam of Sir Charles Sedley's mare Cadena, a chestnut by Cade, foaled in 1740. He also got Sir Nathaniel Curzon's Brink, a gray horse, bred by Mr. Darby, in 1707.

RAY ROAN.—See *Grevel's Arabian*.

BLOOMY BUTTOCK, Mr. Crofts's, sometimes called the Speedy Stallion.—It has been said by some that he was bred by Mr. Crofts, by whom he was owned, but was beyond doubt an Arabian, consequently no pedigree was ever given to the public. He was a favorite stallion in Mr.

Crofts stood at Harforth for many years, namely, from 1830 to 1840, or longer, which would not have been the case with such a run as Mr. Crofts had he not been satisfied as to his origin, and had he not been an imported Arabian, Barb, or Turk, but bred by Mr. Crofts as some have represented, his pedigree would have unquestionably have been noted in Mr. Crofts' Stud Book, and it would have been known.

He was the sire of Careless and of Dairymaid, bred by Mr. Crofts in 1737, who was the dam of Prince T'Quasaw, Hostler and Osmar, Young Locust, Hawthorn, &c. He also got Mr. Crofts' Miss Cloudy and Flintshire Lady, of Sir Michael Newton's Louse, Mr. White's Yorkshire Molly, &c. He got the sire of the Duke of Bolton's Hopeful, the dam of Lord Gower's Little John, and Mr. Greewood's Celia; the dam of Mr. Comforth's Twig, which mare was the dam of Lord Grosvenor's Sweet William, &c. He got the grandam of Mr. Fenwick's Maula, Shepherd, and Nanette, which mare was the grandam of Mr. Pratt's A-la-Grecque, &c. &c. He also got Captain Hartley's Whitefoot, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1729.

BYRLEY TOSK.—He was Captain Byrley's charger in Ireland, in King William's wars, during 1689, &c., and afterwards proved an excellent stallion, though he did not cover many mares. He was sire of Basso, of the Duke of Kingston's Sprite, who was allowed to be nearly as good as Leedes; of Sir Robert Molyton's Jigg, (sire of Mr. Crofts' old Partner,) of the Duke of Rutland's Ancher, and Black Henry, who was the sire of Benny Black, of Lord Bristol's Grasshopper, Lord Godolphin's Byrley gelding, Mr. Knight's mare, &c., all in very high form as racers. He also got the dam of Lord Halifax's Farmer mare, (who was the dam of his Miss Halifax,) Sir W. W. Wynd's Looby, Mr. Smale's Children, &c.; also the great grandam of Lord Godolphin's Whitefoot, Wryfoot, and Morat, which grandam of the last mentioned three, was the dam of Gray Ramadan, and great great grandam of the Bolton Fearought.

BEAUFORT'S WHITE ARABIAN, the property of the Duke of Beaufort.—He was the sire of the Beaufort Arabian mare. "She belonged to Mr. Curzon, and was the dam of Mr. Curzon's Jason, foaled in 1753; of the Duke of Hamilton's Figure, foaled in 1747; of Mr. Bowles's bay filly, Lady Ann, of Mr. Curzon's gray colt, Young Jason, and bay filly, Octavia, all by Young Standard, who was got by Standard, a son of Young Belgrade, who was got by the Belgrade Turk.

BROOKS'S ARABIAN, Lord Brookes'.—He was the sire of the grandam of Jason, Figure, &c.

BETHELL ARABIAN.—He got the black mare Selima, foaled in 1733, the grandam of King Herod; he got Captain Appleyard's Single Sleeper, also Mr. Bethell's Fawns.

BROWNLOW TURK.—He was the sire of Gray Grantham, who was the sire of Miss Belvoir, Shadow, the Grantham Filly, Green's Galloway, &c. &c. He also got the dam of the Bolton Stalling.

MR. BURGESS'S ARABIAN, sire of the Young Child mare. BARB MARE, great grandam of Dismal.

BURTON'S NATURAL BARB MARE.—She was the dam of the Duke of Wharfen's horse St. Martin, got by Spanker.

CHOFF'S BAY BARB.—He was bred at Hampton Court, and got by Chillyab out of Queen Ann's Moosah Barb mare.

CRIPPLE BARB, at Hampton Court. He was sire of the dam of Old Chitcote.

CURWEN'S BAY BARB, was a present from Muly Ishmael, King of Morocco, and was brought to England by Mr. Curwen, of Workington, in Cumberland, who being in France, when Count Byram, and Count Thoulouse, (two natural sons of Lewis XIV.,) where the former was master of the horse, and the latter an admiral; he procured of them two Barb horses, viz. the Curwen Bay Barb, and the Thoulouse Barb, afterwards named, which he conveyed to England, both of which proved excellent racers. The Curwen Bay Barb was distinguished for several years, by the bare name of the Bay Barb, and was as well known to sportsmen by that name, as he would have been, had there never been another Barb horse of his color in the kingdom; he did not cover many mares, except Mr. Curwen's, and Mr. Pelham's. He got Hip, and the dam of Mr. Crofts' famous old Partner, and of Sorcheels; also the Mixbury Galloway, an excellent runner, though only 13 hands 2 inches high; also the grandam of Crab, Snip, &c. He also got the dam of Snuling Ball.

CHOLMONDELEY BARB MARE, Sir Hugh Cholmondeley's.—She was the grandam of Sir John Egerton's Counsellor, the sire of Thunderbolt, alias Badger.

CELLABY, King William's white Barb, was purchased in Barbary by Mr. Marshall, together with the Barb mare Slukey, or Sloughy, the dam of Greyhound.—He got Greyhound in Barbary, before he and the mare were shipped for England.

CULLEN'S BROWN ARABIAN, Lord Cullen's.—This horse styled an Arabian like many others, who were actually Barbs or Turks, was most probably a Barb.—He was brought to England by Mr. Mosco, from Constantinople, and afterwards became the property of Lord Cullen; after which he was distinguished by the style of "The Cullen Arabian." He was presented to the British Consul by the Emperor of Morocco; bred in the royal stud, and highly esteemed for the genealogy and purity of his blood.

He stood for mares about the year 1746.—He got Mr. J. B. Warren's Camille, who was foaled in 1748; he was also sire of Mr. Williams' Moson, of Mr. Warren's Whimsey, (Dragon's dam,) of Mr. Crofts's Basso, Pick-pocket, Molsto, Madcap, &c.; of Sir William St. Quintin's Prince Ferdinand; of Mr. Gorge's Soarface; of Sir John Moore's Hackney; of Mr. Greville's Hobby Horse; of Exotic, bred by Mr. Greville; Mr. Wildman's Harlequin; Lord Orford's Mouton, (who was the dam of Delia, Gossamer, Bay Richmond, &c.) of Mr. Charles Turner's Black Filly, (out of Fishmonger,) that won Sweepstakes of 1600 guineas at York, in 1759; and several others. He got the dam of Sir Charles Solley's Aelus, Lovely, (Stride's grandam,) Princepsina, (Heinel's dam,) Presto, Regulator, &c., and the dam of Mr. Tol-

liff's Foxhunter. He got also, the grandam of Conesonde, (dam of Mr. Paxton's *Ostrich*;) also the grandam of Conductor, Ainderby, Alfred, Georgina, (Moorcock's dam,) Dictator, Eyebright, Luminous, &c.; he likewise got the dam of Mr. Goodrick's Old England mare, that bred Tricorbo, Manilla, (Miss Judy's dam,) Imperatrix, (Septem's dam,) Despatch, (Dolphin's dam,) Gayler, Goady, Roman, Dewey, (Dresler's dam,) &c. &c. He covered at Rushon, in Northamptonshire, at 10 guineas, and 10s. 6d. to the groom. He died in the year 1761.

CHANDOS' TRICK, the Duke of Chandos's.—He got Mr. Shepherd's Dashwood, a bay horse, foaled in 1727.

CYRUS ARABIAN, the Duke of Rutland's.—He got the dam of Spanking Roger, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1732; he also got Lord Gower's Last-time-of-Asking; Lord Wm. Mander's Doctor; and the dam of Tawney, son of Crab.

CARLISLE TURK, Lord Carlisle's.—He got the Wharton Mare, dam of the noted horse Backhunter, commonly called the Carlisle Gelding, bred by Lord Carlisle, of Castle Howard, Yorkshire, foaled in 1713.

COMPTON'S BARB, or **SEDDY GRAY ARABIAN**.—He was first Mr. Compton's, afterwards became the property of Sir Charles Sedley, and was then called the Seddy Gray Arabian; he was the sire of Coquette, bred by Lord Belingbroke, in 1765, sold to Richard Vernon; also of Lord Belingbroke's Sisters, Sir Charles Sedley's Grayling, Spillikin, and Rouleau; Mr. Storde's Rebus, and Profunda; Mr. Walker's Baby; Lord Clement's Toledo; Mr. Pultney's Prude, &c.

CHESTERFIELD ARABIAN, Lord Chesterfield's.—He got the dam of *Highlander*, a gray horse of good performance, got by Victorious, bred by the Earl of Portmore in 1742.

CONYEN'S ARABIAN.—He got the grandam of *Whitbeck*, (the dam of *Possels*;) a gray mare, got by Paxton's Crab, foaled in 1751. He also got the sire of *Centurion*, who was the sire of *Tammy*.

CORNWALL'S ARABIAN, Mr. Cornwall's.—He got *Rainbow*, a chestnut horse, and good runner, foaled in 1752, out of a mare by Long John, a son of the Duke of Devonshire's Scat.

CLIFTON ARABIAN.—He got the great grandam of *Panny*, a chestnut mare, foaled in 1764, got by Merlin out of a Cade mare. Bred by Lord Bruce, sold to Mr. Dilly, then to Mr. Storde, and next to Lord Clement. He also got the grandam of the Cade mare, dam of *Hippolitus* by *Squirrel*, foaled in 1771.

CRAWFORD'S TURK, Lord Crawford's.—He got Mr. Kerr's *Saipy*.

CASSILUS ARABIAN, Lord Cassilis'.—He got *Tabby Runt*, out of Miss South, in 1770; the Duke of Ancaster's *Aza*, and Mr. Turner's bay *Silly Toast*, out of *Hald Peg*.

THE DANAEUS ARABIAN, was a black brown horse, and foaled in 1754.—He arrived in England in September, 1760, and in 1761, 1762, and 1763, he covered none but thorough bred mares, at Mr. William Coats', at Smeaton, near Northallerton, in Yorkshire, at 5 guineas and 5 shillings; in 1764, at Mr. Samuel Tate's, at Mick-

leham, in Surrey; in 1765, at Mr. Coats', Smeaton; in 1766, at Mr. John Tutting's, at Newmarket, at 1 guinea and 2s. 6d., (none of his got having yet started;) in 1767, at the same place, when on account of the superior running of *Signal*, his price was again advanced to 5 guineas and 5 shillings; in 1771, at Wickham, near Witham, in Essex, (same place as *Caplain*;) at 5 guineas and 5 shillings; in 1772 and 1773, at the same place, his price being raised to 10 guineas and 5 shillings. The following is copied from the advertisement:

"He was generally known to be of the purest Arabian breed in that country, without any admixture of the *Turcoman* or *Barb*; a horse of bone and substance; 14 hands half an inch high, and upwards, which size, very few Arabians ever exceed. He was bred by the Arab who was *Skirick*, or *Chief* of *Acra*, noted for his breed of horses, and presented, when a foal, to the *Bashaw* of *Damascus*, and given by him to a rich Turkey merchant at *Alleppe*, with whom the *Bashaw* had great dealings in money affairs. He was bought there at two years old, by an English gentleman, in whose possession he continued until his arrival in England. This account may be seen certified on stamp paper at Smeaton, &c."

He was sire of *Signal*, bred by Mr. John March, and foaled in 1763, and sold to Richard Vernon, Esq.; of Mr. Vernon's *Flush*; of Mr. March's *Mungo*, and *Trump*. Sir Francis Erskine's *Atem*, Mr. Storde's *Little Joe*, Mr. Barton's *Muffin*, and *Pigmy*, Mr. Pleasant's *Magpie*, Mr. Barton's *Lady Mary*, &c.

He got also the dam of Mr. Wentworth's *Merry Wakefield*, (afterwards known as Mr. Wilson's *Mene-la-us*;) which dam was also the dam of the *Ancaster* mare, that bred Mr. Fenton's *Allegre*, *Dupple*, Miss *Griestone*, &c.

THE DARLEY ARABIAN, Mr. Darley's.—This horse has been such a matter of notoriety, that it may be considered little more than a repetition of what nearly the whole sporting community are already in possession of, to say much about him. His having been the sire of *Flying Childers*, has given him such celebrity as a stallion, that if we except the *Godolphin Arabian*, (so called, though beyond question a Barb,) all others are comparatively placed in the back ground. Whether he ought to have the sole credit of producing so fleet and durable a horse as *Childers*, admits of some doubt, for by investigating the pedigree of *Childers* on the dam side, it will be seen that his maternal ancestors were almost exclusively Arabians or Barbs, viz.—His dam, called *Betty Leedes*, by *Old Carrless*; now *Old Carrless*, here alluded to, was got by the horse *Spanker*, bred by Mr. Charles Pelham, of Brock lesby, in Lincolnshire, sometimes known as Sir William Rousden's, out of a Barb mare; and this horse *Spanker* was got by the D'Arry yellow Turk, his dam, *Old Morocco* mare, got by Lord Fairfax's *Morocco Barb*, and *Spanker's* grandam, called *Hald Peg*, got by an Arabian out of a Barb mare. Again, the dam of *Betty Leedes*, the dam of *Childers*, (own sister to *Leedes*;) was got by Mr. Leede's Arabian, out of a mare by *Spanker*, which *Spanker* mare, was out of the same *Old Morocco* mare, that was the dam of *Spanker*. Now I want to know

where Flying Children had any cross of blood, or any particle intervening on the side of the dam, other than that immediately derived from the Arabian or Barb? Why then is there not an equal chance that his excellence was derived from the dam, more especially as all his maternal ancestry were good and proved runners?

But to return to the subject of the present remarks, Mr. Darley's Arabian,—he was imported and shipped from Aleppo, in 1763, and procured from one of the Arabs bordering on the Syrian Desert, of a most esteemed race, both on the side of the sire and dam, called Manica. Mr. Thomas Darley, a merchant, then residing at or near Aleppo, and son of the Mr. Darley, who became the proprietor of this Arabian, purchased him and sent him to his father, residing at Buttercrump, near York, where he stood for mares, but covered very few besides those of Mr. Darley his proprietor. The most noted of his get were Flying Children, and his brother, known as Bartlett's, or Bleeding Children, which last name he acquired by bleeding frequently at the nose. Besides these two Children, were Almanzor, a very fleet horse; the Duke of Somerset's Whinlegs, own brother to Almanzor, and thought to be as good, but meeting with an accident, he never ran in public; Capid and Brink, good horses; Dardalus, a very fleet horse; Skip-jack, Manica, Aleppo, Bullyrock, Whistlejacket, and Dart, good plate horses, though out of indifferent mares; and Lord Tracey's Whinsey, a good plate mare, &c.

DODSWORTH (though foaled in England) was a natural Barb, belonging to King Charles the II. His dam was a Barb mare, brought to England in his time, and was one of those styled a royal mare. Dodsworth was got before the mare left Barbary. This mare was sold by the stud master at the king's death, being then 20 years old, for 40 guineas, and was then in foal of Vixen by the Holmden Turk. Dodsworth covered several well bred mares, and produced some good stock, as will appear in the various pedigrees.

DEVONSHIRE CRESNEY ARABIAN, the Duke of Devonshire's.—He got the dam of that noted runner, Sulphur, a gray horse got by Spectator, and bred by the Duke of Devonshire in 1762, sold to Richard Vernon, Esq., afterwards to Mr. Pettyplace, and by him to his R. H. the Duke of Cumberland.

D'ARCY YELLOW TURK, Lord D'Arcy's.—He got Spanker out of the old Morocco mare, Beaumar out of a D'Arcy royal mare, the great grandson of old Cartouch, out of a mare by Makeless.

D'ARCY WHITE TURK, or SADDLE TURK, Lord D'Arcy's.—He got old Hautboy, often called Wilkes' Hautboy; he was never trained, but proved a good sire, and got old Wyndham, Fri's Painted Lady, Sir John Parson's Piousplum, Farmer, Clonny, the dam of Mr. Darley's Almanzor, Terror, and Champion; also the dam of Lister's Snaker, and the dam of the sire of Gardiner, and other fine horses. The White Turk was also the sire of Gray Royal, Cannon, and Luggs.

D'ARCY ROYAL MARE, dam of Sir Ralph Malbank's famous black mare got by Makeless, allowed to be the

highest and best bred mare in England, which was the dam of Hartley's Blind Stallion.

ELY TURK.—He got *Pert*, bred by the Duke of Ancaster, which was sire of the duke's horses, Ancaster, Driver, and Bull, &c.

EVAN'S ARABIAN, Gen. Evans'.—He got the dam of Mr. Aldridge's noted mare, *Creepling Molly*, by Second, foaled in 1746; she was the dam of Mr. Aldridge's horses *Americus*, *Sunil*, *Newcombe*, and *Britannicus*.

FAIRFAX'S MOROCCO BARB, Lord Fairfax's.—He got the old Morocco mare, the dam of Spanker.

FENWICK BARB, Mr. Fenwick's.—He got Mr. Fenwick's *Wagnat*, sire of the dam of the Bald Gallaway.

FERRER'S ARABIAN, Lord Ferrer's.—He got Lord Ferrer's *Flavia*, a bay mare, foaled in 1774, out of Hackney, a bay mare, foaled in 1757, by Regulus; also a colt out of the same mare, (her last produce,) foaled in 1750.

FLETCHER'S ARABIAN, Mr. Fletcher's.—He got Mr. Henry Fletcher's Cumberland, a bay horse, foaled in 1741, bred by Mr. Fletcher and sold to Lord Portmore. His dam (the dam of Shrimp and Miss Sprightly) by Bay Bolton.

GODOLPHIN ARABIAN, Lord Godolphin's.—To those who are thoroughly conversant with the turf, it would be superfluous to make a remark in relation to this so universally well known horse, or even to enumerate his get; but, as this may be read by those little acquainted with the annals of racing, I will briefly remark: that he was a brown horse, about fifteen hands high, of great powers and substance. He has always been denominated an Arabian, but there exists no doubt of his having been a Barb,—where bred, or by whom, has never, I believe, been ascertained, nor have I ever seen it related. That he was brought from France to England is, I believe, not contradicted; and we have it stated that he was purchased in Paris for twenty louis d'ors, about the year 1728, and brought to England that year, being then ten years old, by Mr. Coke; but how he got to France, or where he came from, has never been clearly shown. The general received opinion is, that he was brought there from the coast of Barbary, and I have seen a tradition of his having been stolen. There is no doubt but that he was of the Barbary breed; and there are some grounds for the belief of his having been obtained by stealth, but from whence, or whom, is a mystery which has never been unravelled. His crest was of an uncommon height, peculiar to the Barb or Moorish horse, and on this particular account I have heard it suggested, by a connoisseur and excellent judge, who has been over all Spain, and who possesses an eye of discernment, that he resembled much a certain breed in Spain, brought there by the Moors when they invaded that country. Be his origin what it may, one thing is certain, that when brought to England, he was little noticed, and, if we are to judge from circumstances, little valued. Mr. Coke gave him to Mr. Roger Williams, the keeper of the St. James' Coffee-House, by whom he was presented to Lord Godolphin, who, owning the stallion Holgobin, kept him as a trazeer to him during the years 1730 and 1731. Had he been of any breed of more than ordinary value, known to Mr.

Coke, or had there been any thing of a secret nature as to the manner in which he was obtained, or any circumstance from which he derived more than ordinary value, it is to be supposed that it would have been known to Mr. Coke, and communicated to Lord Godolphin; in which case his lordship would have endeavored to profit by it, in place of allowing him to remain inactive two years in the mental capacity of a teaser. The irresistible conclusion therefore to be drawn, is, that there was no reputation attached to him beyond that of Barb horses in general; and but size, which exceeded that of those brought from either Arabia or the coast of Barbary, goes to support the probability of his having been nurtured on the plains of Andalusia, or other fertile province of Spain. Be this as it may, his intrinsic worth was discovered by sheer accident. Hologobos, from some unaccountable cause, refused to cover the mare Rosina, upon which the groom, of his own accord, had her served by the Arabian, as he was styled; the produce of this connexion was Lath, who grew up to be a horse of great size and beauty, was put into main, and in his private trials promised so well, that he was the first time started for the great stakes of 1000 guineas, for four years old horses, at Newmarket, in 1737, and afterwards proved the best horse that had started, Flying Childers excepted. This fortunate circumstance caused the Arabian to become a very popular stallion, and to be supplied with good mares, from which resulted a greater improvement in the breed of English horses, than has been caused by any foreign stallion either before or since his time. To enumerate his numerous and distinguished progeny, would here be both tedious and unnecessary; suffice to say, the most noted were Cade, full brother to Lath, and the best stallion which the Arabian got; Regulus, a very superior horse, Babraham, Bajazet, Blank, Cripple, Dismal, Old England, Janus, &c.

A peculiar circumstance in relation to this horse, although of a nature perhaps too trifling to note, was his extraordinary affection shown to a cat which lived in his stable, and which was particularly manifested on the death of that animal.

This horse was foaled in 1734, brought to England as has been noted in 1738, soon after which he became the property of Lord Godolphin, who retained him until his death, which happened at Hoggmarg, in 1739, in the 29th year of his age. He is there buried in a covered passage leading to the stable, with a flat stone over him without any inscription.

GREYLEY'S ARABIAN, called also Bay Ross, Sir Thomas Greyley's.—He got the Old Maid Mare, (grandam of Whimsey,) bred by Mr. Bardet, out of Vizen by the Holderness Turk.

GREYBOND, Old.—Was a natural Barb, although foaled in England, and bred at Hampton Court. He was got by King William's white Barb, Childsby, out of a natural Barb mare, called Sleggy, or Sloughy, which signifies greybond, being the highest bred and swiftest kind in Barbary. The cover for Greybond was given in Barbary, after which, both horse and mare were purchased and brought to England by Mr. Marshall.

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He was sire of Galiah, bred by Mr. Crofts, in 1722, of the Duke of Winton's Othello, said to have beat Chaunter easily in a trial, giving him a stone, (14lbs.) but who falling lame, ran only one match in public; he also got Mr. Panten's Whitefoot and Osmyn; Lord Halifax's Sampson and Favorite; Deadensons, and several others that ran in the north. Greyhound was a common stallion at Mr. Crofts', at Barforth, and covered several well bred nags.

GOWER'S GRAY BARK MARE, Lord Gower's.—She was the dam of Corsair, a chestnut horse, bred by Lord Gower, in 1783, and got by Sweepstakes.

GOWER'S DUN BARR, Lord Gower's.—He was the sire of Mr. Vernon's Dun Colt, foaled in 1769 or 1760.

GIBSON'S ARABIAN, Mr. Gibson's.—He was sire of the Duke of Gordon's b. c., Probatum, foaled in 1755, out of Julia by Blank, also of Mr. Cowe's Tribune; of Lord Milnesborough's Gray Gibson; of Mr. C. Blake's Gibson-sky, &c.

GROSVENOR ARABIAN, Lord Grosvenor's.—He got Lord Grosvenor's Euryalus, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1767, out of Fairy, the dam of Chaworth; also Lord Grosvenor's colt out of Amelia; Sir P. Blake's Marston, &c.

GARCOIN'S ARABIAN, Sir Edward Garcoin's.—He got the g.g.g. grandam of Black Tom, a Black Horse by Englebert, foaled in 1770.

GOULDING'S GRAY BARR, Lord Godolphin's.—He got the Duke of Devonshire's Gray Colt, foaled in 1703, out of Daphne, bred by Lord Godolphin, in 1733, (own sister to Weasel,) and got by his lordship's Arabian. He also got the dam of Lord Gower's Little Witch, alias Louisa, a bay mare, foaled in 1746, by the Gower stallion.

GOLDEN ARABIAN, the Duke of Northumberland's.—This horse together with the Brown Arabian, called the Northumberland Arabian, and afterwards, when sold to Mr. Leedes, the Leedes' Arabian, was brought into England about the year 1758, by Mr. Philips, who was sent by the Duke of Northumberland to Arabia to purchase horses and mares, and purchased this horse, as also the Brown Arabian, in Yemen, from the Imamu or King of Sinaa, in Arabia Felix, at a great expense. He was the sire of the Duke of Northumberland's Aurora, Jew, Ermine, and a few others.

GORDON'S ARABIAN, Sir William Gordon's.—He got the Duke of Somerset's Jenny-come-tye-me, the great grandam of Astridge's Bull. N.B. There was another mare called Jenny-come-tye-me, bred by Mr. Cuthbert Routh, and got by Bartlet's Childers.

HALL'S ARABIAN, Mr. Hall's.—He got the dam of Scrutiner, a br. h. foaled in 1782, by Aleppo; he also got the sire of Hexcong's Whitewind, (sire of Silvertail.)

HARPER'S ARABIAN, Sir John Harper's.—He got the sire of Rattle (sire of the dam of Silvertail) out of a royal mare.

HOLDERNESSE TURK, the Earl of Holderness's.—He got the swamp mare (grandam of Captain) bred by the Duke of Leeds, out of a daughter of Lister's Saake. He also got Vizen, out of the dam of Deedworth; Vizen was the dam of the old Child Mare, grandam of the young Child Mare, and great grandam of Whimsey. He also got Old

Royal (sire of *Bold Charlotte*) out of a mare by *Blunderbuss*; also *Leonard Hartley's* noted blind stallion.

HONEYWOOD'S ARABIAN.—Mr. Honeywood's white Arabian, was first the property of Sir John Williams, Bart., who sold him to Mr. Turner, of Suffolk, who disposed of him to Mr. Honeywood. He got the grandam of Sir William Middleton's *Squirrel*, a bay horse foaled in 1741, out of the dam of the two *True Blues*; he also got the two *True Blues*, who were both in very high form. The elder, a gray horse foaled in 1710, was the best plate horse in England of his time. It is not known that the white Arabian covered any other breed mare.

HARTPIN ARABIAN, was the property of Sir William St. Quintin. He got the celebrated horse Champion, called *Groom's Champion*, bred by Sir Mathew Peirson, in 1707, out of a daughter of Mr. Wilkes' old *Hautboy*. Champion was sire of the dam of Sir Wm. St. Quintin's *Selim*, the grandam of King Herod, the dam of *Scampton Cude*, and the Bolton *Starling* mare, the dam of Lord Abingdon's *Victor*, *Skiffint*, *Periander*, and several others.

HAMPTON COURT, CHESTNUT ARABIAN, Lord De Argy's. He got the dam of young *Cartouch*, bred by the Duke of Somerset; also of her own sister *Red Rose*; also the grandam of *Goliath*, bred by Mr. Crofts, in 1724, and sold to the Earl of Halifax. He also got Mr. Strickland's *Turgin*, foaled in 1720, out of the *Leedes* mare by *Leedes* (dam of *Rossantie*).

HUTTON'S BAY BARR, OR MOLLO BAY TURK.—He was the sire of *Blacklegs*, who got the *Ruby* Mare dam of *Marsh*.

HUTTON'S GRAY BARR.—He was a present from King William to Mr. Hutton, in 1700; and got the great great grandam of *Mark*, out of a daughter of Mr. Hutton's *Royal Colt*. He was also sire of the dam of *Griewood's Partner*, a gray horse got by old *Partner*, and foaled in 1721.

HUTTON'S ROYAL COIT.—although foaled in England, may be said to be a natural *Buck* or *Turk*. He was foaled about the year 1690 or 1700. He was bought by Mr. John Hutton of Sir Marmaduke Wyvill, Bart., in 1700, and got by the *Helmsly Turk*, out of a *Sedbury Royal* mare. This *Royal Colt*, got the *Fen* mare, out of a mare by *Blunderbuss*.

HUTTON'S WHITE TURK.—He got the dam of *Golden Bell* (the sire of the dam of *Bobruham*) a chestnut horse, foaled in 1730, bred by Mr. Cuthbert Routh, and sold to Mr. Claver.

HELMSLY TURK.—sometimes known as the Duke of Buckingham's *Turk*. He got *Bustler*, a horse bred by Mr. Place, stud groom to the Lord Protector Cromwell. *Bustler* got *Blunderbuss*.

HAMPTON COURT GRAY BARR.—He got *Shepherdess*, bred by Mr. Metcalf of Yorkshire, about the year 1735. She won the king's plate at *Hambleton*, in 1730, beating Mr. Croft's *Miss Cloudy* and 14 others; she was then sold to Mr. Farquhar, next to Mr. Tutting, and lastly to Lord Macclesfield.

HAMPTON COURT LITTON ARABIAN, OR LITTON'S CHESTNUT ARABIAN.—He got *Justice*, a bay horse bred by the Earl

of Halifax, in 1734, out of *Ambyceany* by *Leedes' Dragon*. He also got *Bushy Molly*, the dam of *Griewood's Bushy Molly*, and grandam of *Babraham*.

HALE'S TURK, Sir Edward Hale's.—He got the great great grandam of the Duke of Ancaster's *Look-at-me-Lads*, a chestnut mare, foaled in 1631.

JOHNSON'S TURK.—He was a covering stallion about the year 1730. He was the sire of Mr. Spink's *Don Mare*.

JENKINS' ARABIAN, Sir J. Jenkins'.—He got the dam of the Duke of Devonshire's *Dimple*, which mare was the great great grandam of Mr. Pettyplace's *Cream D'Barbade*, a bay horse, foaled in 1764, by *Stump*.

KING WILLIAM'S BLACK BARR, without a ringlet. He got the great grandam of *Blank Nixbury*, out of Mr. C. D'Arcy's *Black Legged Royal Mare*.

KHALAN ARABIAN.—He got *Trompeter*, a brown colt, out of *Hackney* by *Regulus*, bred by Lord Percival, in 1774.

LEONDALE ARABIAN, Lord Leonsdale's.—He stood for mares about the year 1723, and for several years thereafter, in his lordship's stud. He was the sire of *Monkey*, a bay horse, bred by Lord Leonsdale, entirely from Arabian or Barbary stock, and foaled in 1725. *Monkey* was a good runner, and won the sweepstakes of 80 guineas, at Newmarket, in April, 1830, for four year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs. each. (118lbs.) four miles. He also won the King's plate, at York, in 1731. *Monkey's* dam was by the *Curwen Bay Barb*; his grandam by the *Dyestery Turk*, out of an Arabian mare. The *Leeds* or *Arden* was likewise the sire of *Spider*, a bay horse, foaled in 1720, and bred also almost exclusively from Arabian or Barb stock. *Spider* was also an excellent racer, and won the four mile course. He was also the sire of Lord Leonsdale's *Jugg*, that won the October stakes of 250 guineas, at Newmarket, in 1735, beating Lord Middleton's *Shamblushank*, Mr. Panton's *Cato*, the Duke of Bolton's *Little John*, and five others. He was also sire of his lordship's *Juba*, *Cyrus*, *Kouli Khon*, *Ugly*, *Nathan*, *Sultan*, and several others. He got the dam of *Miss Remond*, who bred *Eumeces*, *Woodpecker*, *Quickhand*, *Wrenwood*, and *Whipped*; he got the grandam of *Mr. Ellis's Diana*; the grandam of Sir Joseph Pennycuik's *Creeping Kate*; the great grandam of Mr. Shad's *Gulfindeer*, &c. &c. &c. He also got Mr. Panton's *Veteran*, a good plate horse, foaled 1741. He covered but few mares, and those chiefly Lord Leonsdale's; notwithstanding, from his blood have descended some excellent races.

LEXINGTON GRAY ARABIAN.—He got the dam of *Fearnought*, a dark brown horse, foaled in 1721, bred by Sir William Remond, and sold to the Duke of Bolton.

LISTER TURK, called also the *STRABLING TURK*, Mr. Lister's.—He was brought to England by the Duke of Berwick from the siege of *Buda*, in the reign of King James the II. He got Mr. Matthew Lister's *Snake*, also the Duke of Kingston's *Brisk*, and *Piping Peg*, the Duke of Rutland's *Coneykins*, and the grandam of the Duke of Bolton's *Sweepstakes*.

LAMBERT TURK, Mr. Lambert's.—He got the grandam of *Dunkirk*, a bay horse and an excellent runner, by *Fox Cub*, out of a mare by the *D'Arcy Royal Colt*; bred by, and the property of Mr. Matthew Lister.

LOWTHER ARABIAN, Sir James Lowther's.—He got Chance, the Duke of Perth's famous gelding, who won the £50 plates at York in 1740 and 1741; also a great number of other plates and prizes. He beat several of the best horses in the north of England.

LATTIN'S VIOLET BARR MARE, Mr. Lutton's.—She was the dam of Old Counsellor, bred by Lord D'Arcy, and got by a son of the Shafsbury Turk.

LOWTHER WHITE LEGGED CHESTNUT BARR, Sir William Lowther's.—He got the g-g-g. grandson of Whiteneck, foaled in 1731.

LEEDS' ARABIAN, NORTHUMBRIAN ARABIAN, or BROWN ARABIAN.—He was first the property of the Duke of Northumberland, and then called the Northumberland or Brown Arabian; afterwards sold to Mr. Leedes, and then called the Leedes' Arabian. He was foaled in 1755, and brought to England about 1758 by Mr. Philips, who was sent by the Duke of Northumberland to Arabia to purchase for his account mares and horses, and bought by Mr. Philips from the Immam or King of Senna, in Yemen, in Arabia Felix, at a great expense. He was a peccate stallion in the Duke of Northumberland's stud until the year 1785; after which, in 1787 and 1788, he served mares at Mr. Leedes' at three guineas and three shillings, and several years afterwards at five guineas and five shillings. He was sire of Ariadne, foaled in 1763; also of his lordship's Nassau, Furioso, Acteon, and Grindon; of Mr. Staito's Mutinus; of Mr. Jennings' Ultramarine; Sir John Douglas's Philopie; Mr. Morrison's Dolly O, &c. He served very few mares; notwithstanding which, there were not above two or three of his get but what were winners.

MARSHALL TURK, or SELERY TURK—the property of Mr. Marshall's brother, and given to King William, Queen Ann, and George the 1st, which Turk, after his decease, became his own property. He got Mr. Curwen's Old Spot, (that got the dam of Minkley, and the grandson of Mr. Croft's Partner;) he also got the dam of Mr. Rawlinson's Spot, (afterwards Lord Portmore's;) the dam of Lord Derby's Ticklerpacher; the dam of the Hampton Court Whiteneck; the grandson of the Duke of Bolton's Sloven and Peasmouth; the grandson of Mr. Cowling's Peggy-grisette-Me, Whiteneck, and Richmond B.J., &c.

Moss Bay Turk.—See Hutton's Bay Barb.

MOONSH EBBE MARE, Queen Ann's.—She was the great great grandson of Taintum, a bay horse and great runner, got by Cripple, and foaled in 1763; also great grandson of Baupheus, son of Boleham.

MIDDLETON'S ARABIAN, Sir W. Middleton's.—He got Mr. Ward's bay filly Arabella, foaled in 1734, out of Midge.

MATTHEW'S PRINCE, Commodore Matthews'.—He got Rosinante, a bay horse, foaled in 1729, bred by Lord Godolphin, out of the Leedes' mare, by Leedes out of Queen Ann's Mossak Barb mare. Rosinante was a good runner.

MASSEY'S BLACK BURN, Mr. Massey's.—He got the Duke of Rutland's Massey mare, the dam of the duke's brown Betty by Basso, and grandson of Mr. Cole's Foxhunter, a brown horse, foaled in 1727. The Massey mare was also the dam of the Duke of Rutland's mare

Old Ebony, the dam of the Duke of Devonshire's Plato, a gray horse, foaled in 1730.

NEWCASTLE TURK, the Duke of Newcastle's.—He got the dam of Gipsy, a black mare, by Bay Bolton, foaled in 1725; bred by Sir William Ramsden, and sold to the Duke of Bolton.

NOTTINGHAM'S ARABIAN.

NEWTON'S BAY ARABIAN, Sir Michael Newton's.—He got the dam of Look-at-me-Lads, (the dam of Lottery,) a chestnut mare got by Grasshopper, bred by the Duke of Ancaster, and foaled in 1731. Look-at-me-Lads was the dam of young Blank by Blank, of Ancaster's Lustre, and Lumber by Blank, of Mr. Bailey's Whipster, and Lord Farham's Amazon by Blank, of the Duke of Ancaster's Stirling mare that bred Vestal by Blank, Lucian (afterwards Baker) and Dove by Matchless, Mistake by Bell's Arabian, Pigeon by Matchless, Dame Quickly by Squirrel, Mayfly by Matchless, Nimble by Goldfinder, &c.; also of the Stirling mare, (sister to the above,) that was the dam of Lord Mares's Rose by Blank; of Rosemary (Shm's dam) by Blossom, &c. She was also great grandson of Lord Clement's Norfolk Maidenhead, that bred his lordship's Cupid by Heerd; Diana and Flyer by Conductor. He also got the dams of Myrtle, a gray horse, got by the Ancaster Stirling, and bred by the Duke of Ancaster in 1731. He got Mr. Hilyari's Kier-in-a-Corner. He also got Mr. Hoghton's Crasno, a bay mare, foaled in 1734.

NEWCOMBE'S BAY MOUNTAIN ARABIAN, Mr. Newcombe's.—was purchased at three years old from the Shark of St. John Diacchi, in 1726; and when brought to England, sold to Mr. Newcombe. He was allowed by breeders to be one of the finest horses that had been landed in England, being of fine size, with bone superior to most foreign horses, and more like the Godolphin Arabian, than any other horse that had been brought into that country. He carried at Mr. John Giles' at Flower's Fann, near Southgate, Middlesex, in 1709, 1708, 1762, 1763, &c., at five guineas and 3 shillings. He was sire of Sir Charles Sedley's Presto, Mr. Aldridge's Newcombe, Mr. Croser's Blunder, Jonas, &c. The Duke of Bridgewater's Honest Billy, of Lord Ballingbroke's Duke, a bay mare, foaled in 1737; of Nestor, a bay, foaled in 1708, bred by Mr. Francis Salt, and sold to H. C. Jennings, Esq. He served very few mares.

NORTHUMBRIAN BROWN ARABIAN.—See Leedes' Arabian.

NORTHUMBRIAN BAY ARABIAN, the Duke of Northumberland's.—He got the duke's horse Plato, out of the Regulus mare, dam of Sultan.

OGLETHORPE ARABIAN, the property of Sir Thomas Oglethorpe of Scotland.—He was the sire of Makless; also of Bold Frampton, and of the famous Scotch Gallaway, that beat (carrying a feather) the Duke of Devonshire's Dimple, Tst. Tibs, at the time Dimple had the whip at Newmarket.

ORFORD'S BARR, Lord Orford's.—He got the dam of Piper, a bay, foaled in 1706, the property of C. Blake, Esq., and sold to R. H. Cox, Esq.

OSGOD'S TURK, Lord Orford's.—He got Lord Portmore's Isabella, out of Miss Langley.

OSGOD'S ARABIAN MARE, Lord Orford's.—She was the dam of Skirmish, a gray horse, the property of Lord March, got by Shakespeare, and foaled in 1773; also of Lord Orford's Papias by Marchion, foaled in 1768.

OSGOD'S DON ARABIAN, Lord Orford's.—He got Grizelda, the great grandam of Mr. Thomas Duncombe's Ceres, a bay mare by Cade, foaled in 1756.

OSGOD'S TURK, Lord Orford's.—He got the grandam of Turf, son of Marchion.

OSLAGE ARABIAN.—He got Mr. Stephenson's chestnut colt Don, foaled in 1770, out of Maria, (dam of David,) by Second.

OSMORY'S ARABIAN, Lord Osmory's.—He got Lord Grosvenor's bay filly Selinus, foaled in 1773, out of Suspended by Snap.

PAGET TURK, the Duke of Devonshire's.—He got the dam of the famous mare, Miss Belvoir, the property of the Duke of Devonshire, and bred by him, in 1731, and got by Gey Genotham.

PLACE'S WHITE TURK, the property of Mr. Place, stud groom to Oliver Cromwell, when Lord Protector of England.—He got the old Thornton mare, (dam of the Fen mare,) also Mr. Croft's Comment, Woodwood, &c. He also got the great grandams of old Scar, Wyndham, Crutches, old Cartouch, and several others.

PIGOTT TURK.—He got Noney, a gray mare, out of Country Wench, bred by Mr. Egerton, and foaled in 1724.

PILBAM'S BAY BARR.—He got the great grandam of Crispin, out of a natural Barb mare. Crispin was a chestnut, got by the Acaster Starling, bred by the Duke of Ancaster in 1751, dam by Whitefoot, grandam by Alcock's Arabian.

PANTON'S ARABIAN, Mr. Panton's.—He got the Duke of Devonshire's gray filly, foaled in 1755, out of the Crab mare, dam of Rocket, that ran a match with the Duke of Cumberland's Dapper by Cade, out of Cypros, the dam of King Herod, over the Beacon Course, at Newmarket, for 200 guineas, in April, 1759. He also got Mr. Panton's Helpless; Mr. Panton's gray colt JEsop, foaled in 1756, out of the Crab mare above named; also the Duke of Grafton's gray filly Termagant, foaled in 1762, and his gray colt, foaled in 1763, both out of Nancy, (the dam of Dampier, and own sister to Rocket and Pancake by Blank;) likewise the Duke of Grafton's bay colt Mount Airy, foaled in 1760, and his bay colt Zanga, foaled in 1762, both out of the Bajazet mare, (dam of Zamora;) also Mr. Panton's Virago, foaled in 1760, out of a mare by Lath, (dam of Standby and Bangler.)

POLLEN'S CHESTNUT ARABIAN.—He was the sire of the grandam of Faustina, a mare bred by Ralph Jenison, Esq., in 1725, and got by Hartley's Blind Horse; also sire of the grandam of Belmont, a bay horse, bred by J. S. Barry, Esq., in 1759, and got by Young Cade; and sire of the g.g.g. grandam of Tyrant, a bay horse, bred by the Duke of Kingston in 1780, and got by Spectator.

PORTLAND ARABIAN, the Duke of Portland's.—He got the dam of Moses, (sire of Otha,) a chestnut horse, bred by Lord Chedworth, in 1746, and got by Cole's Foxhunter.

PHILIPSON'S TURK, Sir John Philipson's.—He got Charon, a bay horse, the property of the Duke of Cleveland, foaled in 1719, out of Fair Wanderer, (own sister to Vixen,) by Fox-Cub.

ROYAL MARES.—King Charles the Second sent abroad the master of the horse, (which was said by some to be Sir Christopher Wyrill, and by others to be Sir John Fenwick,) in order to procure a number of fine, high bred horses, and mares for breeding; and the mares thus procured and brought into England, as also several of their offspring, purely of foreign blood, were called Royal Mares.

RICHMOND TURK, the Duke of Richmond's.—He got Dale's Horse, out of a full sister to Leeds.

RICHARDS' ARABIAN, Mr. Richards', at Hampton Court.—He got the dam of the Duke of Bridgewater's Stunt, which was also the grandam of Lord Chedworth's Moses, (sire of Otha.)

ROCKSBY'S TURK, Captain Rockaby's.—He got Merry Tom, (sire of Mr. Meredith's Stamp,) out of the Hen. Mr. Vane's Little Partner, (Bandy's dam.) He also got the dam of Mr. Willeford Read's bay mare Lucy, by Smiling Tom.

ROBINSON'S BARE MARE, Mr. Robinson's.—She was the dam of Look-about-You, a gray horse, foaled in 1734, got by Robinson Crusoe.

ST. VICTOR BARR.—He was the property of Monsieur St. Victor of France. He got the noted *Raid Galloway*, out of a mare of Captain Rader's, got by Mr. Fenwick's Whynot, a son of his Barb.

STRICKLAND TURK, he was the property of Sir William Strickland, Bart.—He got Batt, a brown horse, foaled in 1723, and bred by Sir William Strickland, at his seat, Boynton, in Yorkshire; he was sold to Messrs. Collier & Henley, and afterwards to Mr. Panton. Batt's dam by the Acaster Turk, grandam by Leeds's Arabina, out of a daughter of Spanker. Batt was an excellent plate horse, and never beat for a King's plate. The Turk also got Col. Howard's chestnut mare, who, in 1728, beat eleven horses which started against her for the King's plate at Newmarket.

STANVAN'S ARABIAN.—He got the dam of Whittington, a chestnut horse, got by a brother to Whitcomb, bred by the Duke of Marlborough, in 1713, and sold to the Earl of Portmore. He also got the great grandam of Teatrum, a bay horse, by Cripple, foaled in 1761.

SOUTH BARR, at Hampton Court.—He got the dam of Graybeard, a gray horse, the property of William Tate, Esq., foaled in 1754, and got by Donnamore.

SUTTON'S GRAY ARABIAN, Sir Robert Sutton's.—He got the grandam of Ladythigh, a chestnut mare, by Merlin, the property of Mr. Haues, foaled in 1760.

SHAFTO'S BARR, Mr. Shafto's.—He got Mr. Shafto's bay filly, foaled in 1763, out of Midge, (sister to Squirrel, Twacloam, and Camilla,) by Sir William Middleton's son of Bay Bolton; this bay filly was Midge's last produce.

SAARNAN ARABIAN.—He got Lord Orford's Stole, a bay horse, foaled in 1768, out of Mr. Odley's brown Orconoke filly. He also got Marschal, a bay horse, bred by the

Marquis of Rockingham in 1770, sold to Christopher Blake, and afterwards to the Earl of Clermont. Marchall's dam was Nun, own sister to Pilgrim by Sanson.

RELAY TURK.—See *Marshall Turk*.

SEIZLEY GRAY ARABIAN.—See *Compton Barb*.

SUTTON TURK. the Duke of Devonshire's.—Whether this is the same horse noted as Sir Robert Sutton's gray Arabian, is uncertain. He got the Duke of Devonshire's Old Mermaid, (grandam of Sloc,) out of a mare by Basso. Mermaid was the dam of the Duke of Devonshire's Collier, and Mr. Panton's John Trot. She beat six horses for the Wallasey stakes, at Newmarket.

SHARTWORTH TURK.—He got the sire of Old Counsellor, bred by Lord D'Arcy, out of Mr. Layton's Violet Barb mare.

STAMPORD'S TURK. Mr. Stamford's.—He got Azra, a bay mare, bred by Mr. Kev's, in 1745. Her dam by the Duke of Devonshire's Conqueror, a brother to Captain Appleyard's Conqueror, out of an own sister to the Duke of Devonshire's Blacklegs, Second, Hip, Peff, and Snip, by Childers.

THEODORE BARB. was a present to Lewis XIV., from Mely Ishmael, King of Morocco, and together with the horse, afterwards known as the Curwen bay Barb, was brought to England by Mr. Curwen, of Wokington, in Cumberland; who being in France, where Count Byram and Count Thoulouse, (two natural sons of Lewis XIV.,) the former was master of the horse, and the latter an admiral, he procured these two Barb horses, both of which proved excellent stallions. The Thoulouse Barb became the property of Sir John Parsons, of Ryegate, Surrey, and afterwards sold to the Earl of Burlington. He was the sire of the famous Rye-Gate mare, which was the dam of Cinnamon, &c.; he also got Mr. Panton's Molly; Sir William Blissett's Bagpipes and Blacklegs; Mr. Thompson's Rosamond, and many others.

TAFFOLEY BARB.—He got Sir William Ramsden's Taffrey, out of a mare by the Byerley Turk. He also got the great great grandam of the Duke of Bolton's Merry Andrew, a bay horse, by Fox, foaled in 1730, out of Bonny Lass, by Bay Bolton. He also got Henrycomb's Puach, and his full sister, the great grandam of the Duke of Devonshire's old Mermaid, and the great great grandam of Lord Godolphin's Wessel, and of Locust.

TREGONWELL'S NATURAL BARD MARE.—This is one of the earliest imported Barb mares noted in the Stud Book, or Pick's Turf Register. She was the g-g-g-g. grandam of the Duke of Bolton's Merry Andrew, by Fox, and the remote ancestor of many other noted horses.

TARRAN'S BLACK BARB. the property of the Reverend Mr. Tarran.—He got Tarran, a black horse, foaled in 1764, bred by the Rev. Mr. Tarran. Tarran was a good racer, and in 1729 and 1730, won 4 King's Plates, a gold cup, and several other prizes; he beat Toy, Foxhunter, Pantaloon, Stump, Holgoblin, &c.

VERNON ARABIAN. Mr. Vernon's.—He got Mr. Vernon's Centard, also Mr. Vernon's chestnut colt, Repulse, foaled in 1773, out of the Shakespeare mare, (dam of Sweetbrier;) Mr. Vernon's bay colt, Glory, foaled in 1773, out of Heredia, (dam of Honest Kid,) by Regulus; also of Lord

Marches Kouli Khan, a bay colt, foaled in 1772, out of Rosemary, (dam of Siliu,) by Blossom.

YANG'S ARABIAN.—He got Mr. Roger's Robin Red-Breast, a horse on the turf in 1762.

WILSON'S CHESTNUT ARABIAN. Mr. Wilson's.—He got Primrose, a chestnut mare, foaled in 1754, out of the Partner mare, (dam of Changeling and Matchem;) also Lord Northumberland's Nimrod, a bay horse, foaled in 1755, out of Miss Langley; Mr. Swinburn's Nill; Salamander, out of the Traveller mare, (grandam of Laurel;) Negro, a black horse, the property of Mr. Carr, foaled in 1758, &c. &c.

WALPOLE'S BARB. Lord Walpole's.—He got the great great grandam of Syren, a gray mare, by Snap, foaled in 1764, out of Miss Belvoir.

WARTALL TURK. Mr. Warrall's.—He got the great grandam of Diamond, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1736, bred by Mr. Curwen, and got by Jew Trump, out of a mare got by the Turk, (sire of Flunderkin.) He also got the grandam of Mr. Croft's Badger, a bay horse, by Croft's Partner, dam by Woodcock, foaled in 1737; also the dam of young Greyhound, son of old Greyhound.

WYNN'S ARABIAN. Mr. Wynn's.—He was the sire of Ancester Driver, a gray horse, bred by the Duke of Ancaster, in 1727, out of the Lady mare, by the Ancester Pert, who was got by the Ely Turk. He also was the sire of a horse known as Williams' Whitesoe.

WILKINSON'S BAY ARABIAN. Mr. Wilkinson's.—He got the great grandam of Miss Layton, commonly called Lodge's Roan mare, a roan mare, bred by Mr. Lodge, of Richmond, in Yorkshire, foaled in 1731, and got by Croft's Partner.

WOODSTOCK ARABIAN.—He got the noted mare Flying Whig, (dam of Hardey's little mare, and grandam of Blank,) bred by the Earl of Godolphin, and foaled in 1721. She was sold to Mr. Thomas Orington, and afterwards to Captain Hartley. The dam of Flying Whig, was own sister to the Bold Gallsway. The Woodstock Arabian was also sire of Frampton's Spider, and of Poutz, two famous running horses at Newmarket.

WILKE'S BARB. Mr. Wilke's.—He got the great grandam of Augustus, alias Archer, a gray horse, foaled in 1746, the property of Mr. Marsdale, and sold to Arthur Marvoin, Esq., and sired by the Duke of Bolton's Sterling.

WOLCOTEY BARB.—He was the sire of Lord Grosvenor's Gray Filly, Riddle, foaled in 1762, out of Lady Augusta, (dam of Bodface,) a gray mare, foaled in 1748, and got by Hutten's Blind Spot. Dam by Parson's Crab, out of an own sister to Croft's Partner.

WILKINSON'S TURK. Mr. Wilkinson's.—He got the great grandam of Partner, a gray horse, son of Croft's old Partner, dam by Hutten's gray Barb, bred by Lord Partmore, in 1734, and sold to Mr. Grieswood. He also got the great grandam of Fellow, son of Cade, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1757, bred by William Parker, Esq., and sold to Mr. Hudson. Also the great great grandam of Teucer, son of Northumberland, a bay horse, foaled in 1760, dam by Snip; bred by John Hudson, Esq., and sold to Charles Dawson, Esq.

WALPOLE'S GRAY TERN, Lord Walpole's.—He got the Duke of Argyll's Miss Romp, a bay mare, foaled in 1737. *Queer*, is not this the same horse as that known as Lord Walpole's Barb?

WILLOUGHBY'S BARB MARE, Lord Willoughby's.—She was the grandam of old Sophonisba, a daughter of Spanker, out of the dam of Dodsworth; and also the great grandam of Dyer's Dimple, by the Leedes Arabian.

To the foregoing list may be added several imported natural Barb and Arabian mares, which it is impossible particularly to designate, inclusive of those called *Royal Mares*, imported at the instance, or obtained through the interest, or by the direction of King Charles the Second, who sent abroad this master of the horse to select and purchase, a number of high breed horses and mares for breeding.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(To be continued.)

THE ROAD.

SIR,—The most dangerous horse of any in a coach is, what coachmen call a "stiff-necked one"—that is, one which, in going down a hill, instead of inclining his head towards his partner, and throwing out his quarters so as to place himself in a position to hold back his coach, *twists his head the other way*, looking, as it were, over one shoulder; and with the other, what we call "shouldering the pole," or pushing it against the other horse. When a horse does this, pulling at him is useless; and nothing will keep the coach in the road, but whipping his partner up to him—and if that will not do—crossing the road quickly with the leaders, which I shall explain in another place. Numberless have been the accidents which horses of this description have occasioned in hilly countries;—for the best coachman in England is at no certainty with them. I cautioned a coachman against one of them in the *Mail*, a short time since, but he persevered with him until he upset his coach, and mischief ensued.

In answer to your correspondent's query respecting pole-piecing,* or poling-up, coach horses, no general rule can be applied, as so many circumstances must be consulted. For London streets, and for the roads in the neighborhood of London, horses may be poled-up as tight as you please—and for gentlemen's pair-horse work, the tighter the better, as the stoppages are so frequent and so sudden: but for general road work, the case is very different. In the first place the state of the road must be considered,—for if rough and full of chucks,† it would shake a horse to pieces to pole him up tight. Also on many roads where Mr. M'Adam has not been at work, there are ruts, and, consequently, quarters. In this case, a wheel-horse must have some length of pole-piece, or he cannot take the quarter, and would be always floundering in the rut. A horse that is tender on his feet must not be poled up tight, or he will feel the ill effects of it; neither must those whose shoulders are tender, be too much confined in this respect. A blind horse likes to have his pole-

piece rather short, as he feels a support in it; and it is better that he should hang on that, than on his coupling-rein. If a horse is clumsy on his legs, a short pole-piece is useful; as in case of his dropping it will catch him, and help him to save himself. I have seen a horse dragged on his side by his pole-chain for twenty yards in slippery weather, and nothing much the matter.

There is no part of putting horses together in which it is more necessary to attend to circumstances, than in their pole-pieces. Some whose tempers are easily ruffled, will not suffer themselves to be poled up tight, as the confinement is more than they can bear. I have known several that were fidgety, and even dangerous, when first put to their coach, stand very quiet when let out two or three links in their pole-chain; and some that would never suffer themselves to be poled up at all, till they had gone a mile or two on the road. There was a remarkable instance of this in a capital little gray mare that ran many years, in the Worcester Mail. Her ground was from Worcester to Beagworth—fifteen miles. At Worcester, she would stand poled up, perfectly quiet, for a quarter of an hour, amidst the rattling of carriages, drums and fifes, &c.; but at the other end, it was with difficulty she could be put to the coach at all. When the coachman, guard, and passengers were up, and all was right, she was brought to the coach, with her head towards it—the pole-chain just hooked in the ring of her hames—and the leader's reins run through her terrets—when she was turned quickly around, pushed up to the pole, and with the assistance of three men she was started. One of them reached over the traces of the other wheel-horse to slip one of her's on the roller. Another, on the same side, fixed her coupling-reins; whilst the third put on her outside trace, and poled her up, if he could—but this was a service of danger, and could not be always done until she had gone some distance on the road. To account for this would puzzle a philosopher; but it may be reasonably conjectured that something had afflicted or alarmed her when first put to the coach at Beagworth, which she had never forgiven or forgotten. She was in the hands of a very good coachman—poor George Taylor, who died last year, landlord of the White Hart Inn, at Broadway, now kept by his widow—or accidents must have been occasioned by her vagaries.

Some coachmen pole up their horses very tight, because they will have less trouble in driving them; but generally speaking, they must suffer by it—particularly with heavy loads—for there is always some play in a pole even on good roads, and much more on those that are rough and shaking, which must be distressing to shoulders and fore-legs, especially if the pole does not fit well in the futchells. With respect to hilly countries, to which I have been much accustomed, I have always found that the generality of horses hold back their coach better when their pole-pieces are of a moderate length, than when too close to their pole-hook—taking care that, when at the full extent of it, their hinder legs clear the fore-wheel. When a horse has no breeching, he requires to be a hole or two nearer to his pole, as, when in the act of holding back, his collar gets more forward than when he has breechings, unless a false martingal be used.

* We make a verb of two now and then on the road.

† A word of our own.

As all mail and stage-coaches, as well as all four-horse coaches belonging to gentlemen-drugmen, have chain pole-pieces which hook, instead of buckling, as was the case with the leather ones, care must be taken that the hook be fixed with the point downwards, otherwise it may fall out, or catch in the bits of the horses. If pole-pieces are too slack, the hook will sometimes shake out; for which reason coachmen who work by night are apt to tie up their horses tighter, than they would otherwise do, to make safe.

Much attention should be paid to the sound state of the reins; and as soon as a coachman perceives them begin to wear thin—which they first do in those parts which run through the serrets and the rings of the hames, he should take his knife and cut them directly. His horse-keeper then must get them repaired, which, perhaps, as is too often the case, he would otherwise neglect to do. Some of the most dreadful accidents which have happened on the road, have been occasioned by reins breaking, when all command over horses is lost. This, however, can only occur from carelessness, as it is not in the power of any coachman, however strong, to break them from his box, if they are sound and perfect. Indeed I shall, in the course of my remarks on the road, take occasion to show, that forty-nine out of fifty of the accidents which we hear of, are the consequence of carelessness alone. Pole-pieces to coaches seldom break, being, as I before observed, made of strong chain-work; but the neckings (straps) which confine the hames at the top of the collar, often give way from the same cause—neglect; as also do the throat-haps (iron links) of the hames, to which the rings are attached, that the pole-chains run through. Particular attention should be paid to these points; for, where there is no breeching used, the stress on the necking is considerable; and with breeching, it is equally so on the throat-haps and rings. In night work, accidents often happen from neckings giving way, which sometimes cannot be perceived by lamp-light, until the coach comes to push upon the horses going down a hill, and then danger is at hand. The greatest care, therefore, should be taken to see that these straps are sound for horses that work at night.

The only material part of the harness of a coach horse, which now remains to be described, is the breechings; and in answer to your correspondent's query as to their utility, I must, in the first instance, inform him that there are two opinions respecting them, on the road, amongst coachmen and proprietors. Many of the former, confident in their own performances, dislike them, as cumbersome to their horses, particularly in hot weather; and, farther, that however useful they may be in holding back when necessary, yet they give them a trick of "sitting upon them," as they term it, whenever an opportunity offers, and not getting away from their coach when wanted to do so. Many proprietors object to them, because they prevent coachmen from chaining a wheel down hill, which, but for them, they could not go down without, thereby injuring their horses' legs. Mr. Jolly, who horses so many coaches below Oxford, on the Birmingham and Worcester roads, will not suffer a breech-

ing in his stable, for this reason. As proprietors now *unle* all their coaches, the wear and tear of the wheel, by chaining it, is immaterial to them; and indeed, with the exception of the mails, it is equally so to those who supply the coaches, as slippers or skids are now generally made use of, to lock the wheels in. That was a very good contrivance, if it could have been brought to bear, for which a patent was obtained about two years since, to enable the guard to chain the wheel of a coach, without getting down; as it not only saved time and trouble, but might have been most serviceable to prevent accidents from a bolting horse, or the coach getting the better of the horses, or the horses getting the better of the coach, which will sometimes be the case. By a very simple contrivance—a jack and two pulleys—the slipper was let down so as to meet the wheel when in motion. It was wound up again into its place by the same means; but it was, unfortunately, found to be inefficient, as the line would not slide, neither would the pulleys work, when clogged with mud, or frozen dirt. It is to be hoped, however, the plan may yet be perfected, as instrumental to the safety of those who travel by coaches.

Proprietors also object to breechings on another score. They know that when a coachman has breechings on his wheels, he gains the time otherwise taken up in locking and unlocking the wheel down the hills, by going down them without; but then they know that this is not done without risk to the passengers, and consequently to their purses, as the stress on the pole, pole-pieces, neckings, &c. as well as on the reins, is considerable—to say nothing of the wear and tear of their horses' legs. On the other hand, clever and experienced coachmen will tell us, that the danger in this case, with horses and tackle to be depended upon, is not so great as that created by locking the wheel, by which, particularly in frosty weather, many coaches are overturned from what is called "striking," which a locked wheel always does, more or less, occasioning a considerable swing to a top-heavy load. There is another objection to a locked wheel. The chain may break when a coach is going fast down a hill, trusting to the security of it; or if a slipper or skid, the wheel may fly out, by a sudden jerk of the road, which often happens where it is rough and stony. In frosty weather, when the road is glazed as it were, neither slipper nor chain are of much use, and the only way in which a wheel can be tied to effect, is by a chain, so contrived, as to have it go around the felly of the wheel, instead of around the spoke, taking care that it pass under the tire, just where it takes the ground. The roughness of the links then stays the wheel, whereas the smooth and polished surface of the skid, would cause it to glide over the ice, like a skait. A passenger should never put his head out of a coach window, on the side on which a wheel is chained, for, should the chain break any where near the perch, it would be instant death to him.

From what I have said respecting the comparative advantage of locking a wheel, or having breeching to coach horses, it appears that much may be said on both sides. With heavy work, and steep hills, either one or other is necessary; but upon the whole, I should, on most oc-

ensions prefer breechings, as safer, with top-heavy loads, to the locked wheel, if proper attention be paid to the tackle. Where the hills are very steep, and the leading high, both are, at times, not more than necessary to insure safety. It is wonderful what a steep hill some horses will take a load down, with breechings on them, if the road be smooth; but when there are chucks and ruts in it, there is always a chance of the pole snapping. I was treated last summer, with a show-off of what horses could do in this way, when in the hands of "an artist;" but the twisting of the pole seemed almost more than the best ash timber could bear, and the prospect was by no means agreeable. It is also surprising to see what a load some horses will hold back without breechings; but this cannot be done, without their having a distressing weight on their backs, and, consequently on their fore legs, as all the stress of holding back lies in the tug-straps, which come from the pads to the tugs of the collar. In this case, a false martingal is of great use: it passes from the belly band, between the fore legs, to a link of the throat lasso in the hames, and, by that means, prevents the collar from getting forward on the neck, when the horse hangs back at his pole-chain. These difficulties, however, are obviated by breechings, which are, certainly, much in favor of horses' legs. When I come to my intended observations on coaches descending hills, I may have something more to say on this subject; but I shall dismiss it for the present, and proceed to another contested point among our "prime ministers"—and that is, whether it is better to drive four horses with short or long wheel reins, and which is also one on which your correspondent asks for information.

It may be scarcely necessary to remark, that the difference between the short and long wheel-rein is this:—with the former, the rein terminates in the coachman's hand; and with the latter, it runs through it, in the same manner as that of the leaders'. Driving with the long wheel-rein is chiefly confined to the London coachmen, and a few swells in the country; for, taking England throughout, ninety-nine out of a hundred make use of the short one. Most gentlemen coachmen of the new school drive with the long one; and "Gentleman Taylor," on the Southampton Telegraph, says, "nothing is so low as a short wheel rein." Another flashy coachman says, no man should drive a horse for him with short wheel reins; but all this, under all circumstances, does not settle the point.

*. I perceive that since the above was forwarded to you, you have been favored with some remarks on coaching, by your correspondent JEAN. As another of your correspondents observes, the subject is a "new one," the field is open, and I hope JEAN will give us something new. It does not require an Irishman to say, that a man may not be quite at home when he is on the road—but I suspect JEAN never "had hold of them," when the hames flew open, even with a breeching, or he would have found it of little use. He will find it stated by me, that "when a horse holds back without a breeching, the stress lies in the tug-straps, which come from the pad to the tugs of the collar." Were the "whole power of resistance to rest

on the horse's withers," as JEAN states, it would not only pull him down, but the necking would break, before the coach had gone twenty yards down a hill. My father was a literary man, and knew nothing of sporting in any way; but whenever he heard me speaking on the subject, and not making use of technical language, he invariably corrected me. JEAN speaks of "the pole issuing from the splinter bar," and being "snapped in the socket." This is not the first time I have found the word "socket" figuratively employed; but I never found it applied to the futchells of a coach. A little apparatus, however, is the life of "the road," and there is no getting on without it. If, therefore, JEAN fads me off the road, I hope he will pull me up; as I shall not fail to do by him, if he continue the subject; for, as the Vicar of Wakefield's son found out, on his arrival in Holland, that before he could teach the Dutch English, it was, unfortunately, necessary, that he himself should understand Dutch; so we must neither of us attempt to teach others, what we do not know ourselves.

Whether it is better to drive four horses with the long or short wheel rein, must, as I before observed, depend upon circumstances. As for myself, I was taught with the short, by the celebrated Jack Bayley—no mean authority—when he was on the Birmingham "Old Prince," from Oxford to London, and when on the Salt Hill Ground, he instructed the Emonds, and brought out some first class men in his way. Bayley was a first-rate coachman of the old school, and had different tackle to deal with, to what is to be found at the present time on that road; and the man who could now bring the "Old Prince" over that ground, with four tons weight about her, at the rate of eight miles an hour, could not have done it in his time. Jack was a long time on this coach, an honest and faithful servant to his employers; and, as is the lot of many others, who dole out their instructions to their superior, (without the use of the whip,) received a comfortable sinecure for his trouble—the driving club having honored him with a salary of two hundred per annum for his life, on his retiring from the box, though he did not enjoy it more than two years. When a man, long accustomed to travel sixty miles a day on a coach box, comes to exchange the clear and bracing air which he meets with on the road, for that of a tap-room, hot rum and water, and tobacco pipes, surrounded by old acquaintances still at work, the chances are much against him, and nature soon says, "enough," as was the case with him.

Although taught with the short wheel rein, yet having, in my novice, been much in the tandem line, and having, when a young one, driven a unicorn curriole for two years, I was compelled to the use of the long one, so that each has been familiar to me in its turn; and, as far as my experience has led me, each has its advantages. As, however, it is a point a good deal contested on the road, I will state to the best of my ability, their merits and demerits—leaving your readers to decide for themselves; only observing, as Sir Roger de Coverley did before me, that "much may be said on both sides!" Were I to be asked to drive Shakell's Reading coach, the first stage

out of London, I should say, "give me the long wheel-rein;" and if I were to take hold of "three blind ones and a bolster," I should prefer the short one; and in the course of my observations, I will tell you why.

I hope I shall not give offence, when I say, that it is not because London coachmen generally use the long wheel-rein, that it must be the best; for although London, as relies to most other occupations in life, contains the best performers in their way, yet there are more bad, powerless coachmen out of London, in proportion to their number, than are to be found in any other place or country. There are not half the difficulties to call the power and skill into action, on their fine roads, and with their picked cattle, than there are in the country; and being able to hold their horses together, and knowing their right hand from their left, is nearly all that half of them have got to do. As to the driving in London streets, no coachmanship is required there, as is proved by the raggamuffins—I cannot call them coachmen—who drive, by dozens, the short four horse coaches in and out of London, every hour in the day. In the streets, there are always two coachmen at work, as I avoid you, and you avoid me; and God help the passengers by these coaches, if it were not so. London coachmen know but little of heavy loads, and weak horses, or bad roads, and steep hills, when skill, judgment, and coachmanship are necessary.

With respect to long wheel-reins, I am ready to admit, that when horses go straight and well up to their bits, a coachman has more power over them generally, (though not individually,) than with the short; and the proof of this will be found in almost every coachman, when he comes to go down a steep hill, drawing the wheel-rein through his hand, in which case, he is at that time, certainly, driving with the long one. If he trust to the short one, without pulling it through his hand, he will find, that as the horses in the position of holding back their crutch, will be so much nearer to the box than when they are on the collar, the rein, if left resting on the hand, will be almost useless, by reason of his being obliged to draw his hand up to his chin, to obviate the difference of situation in which his horses are placed: and then he has but little power over them, for that "chin work," as we call it, will never do. If he do not draw his hand up in this way, he must divide his reins with his other hand, in which case, he loses his use of the whip, which is more often wanting in descending than in ascending a hill, and is frequently the only means of preventing a coach being upset. When, however, a coachman has drawn all his reins through his hands, and got fast hold of them, he has got his horses, as it were, in a vice, and his other hand is at liberty for any emergency that may occur. An advantage also attends long wheel-reins, in the event of a wheel horse falling; for, if he gets quite down on his side, he cannot pull the coachman from his box, which has happened, and proved fatal, to many who drive with the short one;—not, by the bye, that I have any idea of a man, awake to his situation as a coachman, and seated properly and firmly on his box, with his feet out before him, being pulled off by a horse dropping in this manner;

but if he sits as many of the awkward ones do, either sideways, with his legs crossed, and his belly hanging over his knees, then such an accident is not to be wondered at. Take, for instance, such a man as Black Will, late on the Blenheim, but now on one of Costar's Oxford coaches; and I have no idea of his being pulled from his box, by a horse dropping, although driving with the short wheel-rein. At all events, when the horse is found to be past recovery, by opening the hand, the danger is removed, as the rein then falls out.

Another advantage attends the long wheel-rein, and that is, in case of a wheel horse bolting at starting his coach, so as to snap both his traces, (no uncommon occurrence, and I saw one in the Chester mail break three pair before they could start him,) the coachman is then safe, whereas with the short one, it is ten to one but he is pulled from the box with a violent jerk. Several lives have been lost in this way. In quick opposition work, also, long wheel-reins are best, as there is no occasion to buckle them, (the buckle being at the end, instead of at the side,) till the coachman is up, and then it is immaterial whether they are buckled at all—a consideration *in minute and half time*. Indeed, I know one or two swells, who have banished the buckles altogether from the leaders, as well as the wheeler's reins, on the ground of their being in the way of expeditious changing; but this must be awkward for their horse keepers, as without the buckles, they cannot tell the near from the off rein, when harnessing their horses, and then the coupling reins would be as often wrong as right.

On the other hand, there are advantages, and no trifling ones, attending the short wheel-rein. In the first place, there is a neatness about it. There is not that bunch of reins hanging about a coachman's knees, in apparent confusion, which is occasioned by the use of the long wheel-rein. In the second place, the short wheel-rein being so completely separated from the leader's rein, is much more handy, and more comfortable with a cold hand, or clumsy finger, than when both run through the hand. But the chief advantage the short wheel-rein has over the long one, is as it relates to the near wheel horse. If he is to be got at in a hurry, a mistake may easily be made, with the long one, in consequence of its running *involuntarily under the leader's rein, and being completely confused by it*. When in this place, it can only be got at, by fishing for it under that rein, or by drawing it *behind* the left hand, in both which cases a difficulty may arise. The leading rein passing over it, completely prevents its being shifted. With the short one, a coachman has nothing to do, but to catch hold of it any where to the right of his left hand, where it is quite free, and a pull there operates either way, without the possibility of a mistake. If he wants to pull his wheel horses to the off-side of the road, he has nothing to do but to pull the rein to the right, and if to the near side, the same pull does it, only suffering the rein to run through his left hand; and when far enough to command his knees, gripping it firmly in that hand, till he has got his coach into its place, and then letting it slide back to its original even bearing. Use, however, in a great measure,

regulates these matters; but were a coachman accustomed to the short wheel-rein, put to catch hold of four queer ones, with the long one, he would be much at fault; and I have no hesitation in saying, that, with the generality of coachmen, and the generality of roads, at a distance from the metropolis, the short one is the most safe and convenient. With your nimble fingered London coachmen of the first order, and with horses all running up to their bits, on roads like barn floors, I admit the superiority of the other. With horses of this description, and with gentlemen's horses, it may have the preference; and I should recommend all young beginners to accustom themselves to the use of it. Having acquired the use of the long, the short one can, at any time, be had recourse to, and under some circumstances, it is certainly the best.

To make myself perfectly understood on this subject, I find it necessary, as the lawyers say, to state a case. All roads are not McAdamsed; if they were, the reins on some coaches might be fastened to the foot board, and the horses might gallop from end to end of their ground, with only an automation to pull right or left. This, however, is not the case every where; and on many roads, where all sorts of coaches travel, there are deep runs and false quarters; that is to say, runs, which, if a coach goes into them, will let her in deep enough to upset her. In the latter case, we will suppose a coachman driving four awkward horses with long wheel-rein and a top heavy load. He sees one of these false quarters on the off-side just before him; and his near wheel horse is one of those stiff necked ones, that refuses to answer to the rein, without assistance from his partner. What is then to be done, for it must be done quickly? If he catch hold of him with the long wheel-rein, he can only do it in the front of his left hand, and there he must hold him, leaving his whip hand, which in co-operation with the rein, can alone save him—engaged and useless; whereas, with the short wheel-rein, he would have nothing to do but to draw it smartly through his left hand, which would hold it fast, leaving the right at liberty to whip the other horse up to the pole, and thereby get the coach out. It may be said the long wheel-rein coachman may fish for his rein behind his hand. He may do so, but he may not find it. His hands may be numbed with cold, or it may be jumbled in with the others. I am also inclined to think there cannot be that distinction in the feel of wheel horses and leaders, with the long wheel-rein, that there is with the short; and I have particularly noticed this with London coachmen, when bringing their coaches into town. For instance, when it happens, as it perpetually does in the streets, that the leaders are stopped very suddenly, the long wheel-rein does not afford that immediate check to the wheelers, to prevent them running on the bars, as the short rein does. It is true, that the whole team may be stopped quickly with all the reins running through the left hand; but not so when taken separately. There is not that independence between leaders and wheelers; and when I see a man pulling at his horses with long wheel-reins, it always appears as if these were but one mouth to pull at, (as in riding a horse,) instead of four. There is also a very unsightly, as well as uncoachman-

like method that many of the long rein performers adopt, of pulling up their horses; and that is, instead of shortening their reins by drawing them through their left hand, they raise that hand as high as their chin, clawing the reins with the other, till their coach is stopped, thereby losing the use of the whip hand, which, at all times, and on all occasions, should be at liberty.

When I have mentioned one other circumstance attending the short wheel-rein, I shall dismiss the subject; but I have been thus prolix, in consequence of the wish of some of your correspondents, to be particularly informed on the points in question. I have said, when quickness of execution is wanting, the short rein has the advantage, and I will attempt to prove it. We will suppose a coachman taking his coach into a narrow gate-way, where the turn is to the right. After having pointed his leaders into it, he finds he has not taken ground enough for his coach to clear the off-side gate-post. No assistance is to be expected from any other horse in his team, but the off wheel-er. With the short wheel-rein, one pull with the right hand, letting the rein draw through the left does the business, as it immediately leaves the right at liberty to whip that wheeler up to the pole; but with the long rein, he must be lost, nine times out of ten, as he would not let it out of his hand, to enable him to whip his horse, and not more than one horse in ten could, in such a situation, bring his coach up without.

I must explain one apparent inconsistency in what I have said. I have stated, that when a short wheel-rein man goes to descend a hill, he draws the rein through his hand, and is, at that moment, driving with the long wheel-rein. It is true, that the rein does not then rest on his hand; but from the comparatively short length of it, when compared with the usual length of the possessed long rein, it only forms a sort of bow behind the coachman's hand, which prevents a possibility of a mistake, in catching hold of it, either by day or by night.

NINTON.

FRANCIS BUCKLE, THE ENGLISH JOCKEY.

A "Great Creature" in his line of life.

*And what matches he won in the heartless contest of,
As they lower their tuns at some ledger-ack-house door!*

"BUCKLE is dead!" (exclaims the editor of the *New Monthly Magazine*.) how strangely local is fame: this is an announcement which our readers perceive without emotion, and yet, at Tattersall's, the sentence sounded heavily, and gave a quiver to hearts that only responded to the reverberation of hoofs and the clinking of guineas. Yes, the news seemed to affect the odds of life for an instant; sweepstakes and handicaps lost their charms. No one backed the favorite, for he who had backed so many had done his race, and not won, but probably lost all, assuredly his life. His last race was a dead heat. His last weighing machine was the arms of his sible bearers; they had but a small burden, a three years old would have made light of it. Buckle is no longer on the turf, but under it; instead of his black waistcoat and white sleeves,

or his red vest slashed with yellow, the colors of his glory, he has assumed the church-yard livery—

"Grass green, turned up with brown."

Those hands which we have so often seen "making play," whip now in one, now in the other, nicely handling and and working the bit; a dazzling sight to see as they scintillated to and fro as he might be coming in easy, or going it hard, are now stretched in stiffened repose by his side, as quiet as those of the effigy of a crusader, cut in stone in a country church-yard. How poor is the fortune of those shabby legs, on the active plying of which so many hundreds of thousands have depended, when graced with shining leather and armed with lancing steel, all brilliant for the battle. Alas! alas! the tight little saddle is changed for a coffin pillow, and the gay horse-cloth, trimmed with blue, for one of cere, all white. Play or pay, the race is done, the judge is in his box, and the cirrus of poor Buckle, ye Chifneys and Robinsons! may now walk across the course for a brief space. If an ancient Greek, a winner at Elis, could have been but blessed with a vision of one of our winners at Newmarket or Doncaster, how he would have made the welkin ring with laughter! Could he but have seen little Buckle, for instance, he who has been crowned and double-crowned a thousand times, whom the nobles of the land, yea! Princes have delighted to honor, whom they have gloried in, coveted, courted, shaken by the hand, clapped on the back, all but brooded! That which makes a jockey man all other men. Buckle weighed next to nothing: such weight as he had was made by strings, in courtesy called muscle; he was little, to dwarfishness; great only in the bow of his legs; it was plain, to look at them, that he could grasp in fensual embrace, the biggest colt that was ever dammed, and here was his forte, a perfect Fibberygibbet, his dimensions lay where they were not seen, but felt. Nature had moulded his os femoris upon the rib of a horse; and then his feet, how a dancing master would have turned up his nose at them! Assuredly he never could have turned out his toes; but then his heels turned out, and his toes met in loving kindness. Buckle could not walk, few real horsemen can, but they can waddle, and so did he; his lower extremities were ridiculous off horseback, but on it they were a boastful of grace; his face, however, was always, on or off the saddle, venerable—say, awful, gaunt, hollow, lined, eloquent of trials, many long and strong, deep, cunning, alive, quiet, but ready to overwhelm the querist with a rolling glance of unnumberable knowledge. Buckle, edited as Sir Robert Adair eloquently said, over the grave of General Belliard; Buckle, indeed! The earliest work of art the writer of this remembers, was an admirable Digitonish portrait of Buckle and his master, the incomparable Mellish; admirable likenesses both, and charmingly pregnant with character, life, and spot, forming together a most delightful contrast of tall, short—aristocratic, plebeian—noble, mean—throughbred, underbred, but small boned—condemner, cunning—high-crowned, jockey-capped—mushroomed, snug-lipped—graceful, stunted—peppar, pollard—in short, nature against art.

Buckle was born at Newmarket, where his father car-

ried on the trade of a saddler. He began to ride exercise in the stable of the late Earl of Grosvenor at nine years of age, and worked himself into a jockey in a manner peculiarly his own. In early life, however, he took a leaf out of the late Sam Chifney's book—availing himself of the most useful and beneficial points in that celebrated rider; but discarding those which appeared to him to be exhibited merely for the effect of ornament or display.

Some of Buckle's best riding was against the famous Irish jockey, Dennis Fitzpatrick, and particularly in the races between Orlando and Gaster, Timothy and Watter, and Hambletonian and Diamond. In the last mentioned race he was allowed to have shown himself a perfect master of the art, having made his race safe between the ditch and the turn of the land, by striding away, over the flat, before he came to the hill, where he had reason to fear the stout little horse he had to contend with might prove dangerous. It is asserted, that he took upon himself the responsibility of exceeding his orders in this great race, but the state of the other horse when it was over, clearly proved that he was right. He rode and won with Hambletonian, the last time he ever started in public life.

His jockeying Orlando against Gaster, in 1803, the Rowley mile, was a fine specimen of the art, although he was beaten. They were the two best mile horses of the day. Dennis was upon Gaster; and Lord George being at that time a confederate with Mr. Watson, it was a very heavy betting race. Both jumped off together, each endeavoring to get a pull, till neither had a run left, and Gaster only won by staying longer than the other. The men and horses seemed screwed together in the race; and so exhausted were they in the struggle, that they appeared to be contending the race for some distance after they passed the winning post.

When on Slim against Mortimer, Buckle displayed one of the greatest perfections of a jockey—a coolness, which the most trying circumstances could not disturb. When the horses started, Slim bolted, and Mortimer got full sixty yards before him; Buckle never varied his pace till within a quarter of a mile of home, when he set to work and won the race.

The match between Timothy and Watter is thus recorded in Pick's *Fade Memoir* for 1800:—"The greatest skill and judgment were displayed by the riders in one of the best races ever rode, and which was only won by a neck. Much money was depending on this race. Timothy was rode by Dennis Fitzpatrick, and Watter by Francis Buckle."

The turf lost an eminent jockey when Dennis Fitzpatrick died. He was Mr. Cookson's favorite rider, and stood very high in his opinion and confidence. He was the son of an Irish farmer, a tenant of Lord Clermont's, by whom he was brought over to this country—riding also for his Lordship, as well as for the Earl of Epsom. He had also an excellent master, in the honorable George Watson, who has ever been considered an ornament to the turf. His orders to his favorite jockey were generally the same, viz.—"Take the lead and keep it."

Fitzpatrick caught cold in wasting, and died in the prime of life.

It was not in 1823 only that Buckle was so fortunate as to ride the winner of the Derby and Oaks at the same meeting. In 1822 he took long odds that he won them both, and on no occasion was he supposed to have signified himself more. His horse for the Derby was the Duke of Grafton's *Tyrant*, a very middling horse, with 7 to 1 against him for the race. The favorite was Mr. Wilson's colt by *Young Eclipse*, the best horse of his year, for a mile, only 11 to 8 against him in the betting, and a great favorite with the public. *Young Eclipse* made the play, and was opposed by Sir Charles Bunbury's *Orlando*, who contested every inch of the ground for the first mile. From Buckle's fine judgment of pace, he was convinced they must both stop; so following and watching them with *Tyrant*, he came up and won, to the surprise of all who saw him, with one of the worst horses that ever won a Derby. The following year, at Newmarket, *Young Eclipse* beat *Tyrant*, Dick-in, giving him 4 lbs.

Buckle, having made one of his two events safe, had then a fancy that Mr. Wessell's *Scotia* could win the Oaks if he were on her back, and got permission to ride her. She was beaten three times between Tottenham corner and home; but he got her up again in front, and won the race by a head, with a bit of run left in her at the last! The Newmarket people declared they had never seen such a race.

Buckle was also employed by the late Colonel Mellich, when in the full zenith of his racing glory; and was winning his grand match with *Sancho* against *Paradise*, when that celebrated race-horse broke down. It is well in the recollection of the public, that he also rode *Sancho* when he won the St. Leger at Doncaster.

Buckle had several masters—Mr. Udney, the Duke of Grafton, and Mr. Wilson. In his races with *Emilius*, he gave great satisfaction to the former gentleman—always riding him with the greatest judgment, so as neither to expose his running, or to make his race too fine with an idle horse. In that for the *Duke of Michael* he had a sharp struggle with *Zinc*, and some thought it was too near to be pleasant; but here he displayed a wonderful knowledge of the powers of his horse. He lay four or five lengths from the front, till within one hundred and fifty yards of home, when he caught his horse by the head, and won his race by a neck.

It is said that Buckle did not reduce himself, but could always ride 7st. 11lbs. with ease. His seat on the saddle was particularly good, combining neatness with power, and he was always well dressed when on a race-horse. When asked to ride a horse that he did not know, he looked at his legs and feet before he gave his consent, and, if they were good, he asked no further questions.

There was one feature in Buckle's riding which deserved notice; and that was a knack of governing (as it is termed) in a race, by appearing to be at work, when, in reality, he was waiting. This sort of stratagem was very dangerous to his opponents, as they never knew when he had done with his horse. His honesty was never suspected, but became proverbial. His conduct

upon all occasions cannot fail to operate as a good lesson to those jockeys who may succeed him; indeed, it is a strong inducement to follow the straight path which led the late Frank Buckle to wealth, to honor, and to fame; and the jockeys in general will never think of him without being reminded that "honesty is the best policy." Could any thing be wanting to strengthen the honest reputation of the late Buckle, it will be found in the following fact. He had backed a horse of Mr. Durand's for a considerable sum, at Lewes, in Sussex, but was engaged to ride another. To use a sporting expression, he won the race "out of the fire," for his employer, but lost his own money.

It is said that Buckle had realized an independence of £2000. per annum, by his profession. He was at one time of his life engaged in a considerable farming speculation, and was very famous for butter. He expressed a wish that none of his sons would be jockeys. He has a nephew who is considered a capital rider, and uncommonly strong on his horse. Buckle had some eccentricities attached to his character, but they were of a harmless nature. His acts of charity were conspicuous for a man in his situation of life, who might be said to have gotten every shilling of his life he possessed, not only by the sweat of his brow, but at the risk of his neck. He was fond of theatricals, and had often bespoken a play for the night, in different country towns. He had been a master of hounds, a breeder of greyhounds, fighting-cocks, and bull-dogs; and always celebrated for his leaps. In the language of the *Stud-book*, his first wife had no produce; but by his second he had several children. We may suppose he chose her as he would a race-horse, for she is not only handsome, but very good. He lived to a good old age, highly respected by his friends and acquaintances; and died much lamented by the lovers of the course. The late Mr. Francis Buckle was always considered an ornament to the Turf.—*Requiescat in pace.*

PRIAM.

PEDIGREE.

He was got by *Emilius*, son of *Orrillo*. His dam, *Cressida*, a bay, bred by Sir Charles Bunbury, in 1807, and got by *Whisky*, her dam, *Young Ginnies*, by *Diamond*, grandson *Ginnies* by *Marchion*—*Molly Langley* by *Roburham*—*Col's* *Postmaster*—*Partner*—*Swaver* to *Roxton* by *Bald Galloway*.

PERFORMANCE.

NEWMARKET CRATES MEETING.

Monday, April 12th, 1830.—The sixteenth Riddleworth Stakes of 200 sovereigns each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered in 1828. Ab. M.—(21 Subscribers.)

Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. *PRIAM* by *Emilius*, out of *Cressida*, 8st. 4lb.—*Buckle* 1
Lord Exeter's b. c. *Mahmoud*, 8st. 4lb. 2
Duke of Grafton's b. f. *Beambilla*, sister to *Boiero*, 8st. 4lb. Lord Amos's b. f. *Zella* by *Whisky*, out of *Elizabeth*, 8st. 4lb. Lord Sefton's b. c. by *Emilius*, out of *Sal*, 8st. 3lb. and Lord Jersey's ch. f. by *Comus*, out of





F. W. L. A. W. L.



Colweb, Set. 11b. also started, but the judge placed only the first two.

Even betting and 5 to 4 on Priam, 5 to 1 against Mahmoud, 6 to 1 against Cobweb, and 7 to 1 against Brandyball.

Wednesday, 14th.—The Column Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. fl. for the produce of mares covered in 1826. R. M.—(45 Subscribers.)

Mr. Chifney's b. c. Priam, Set. 21b.—Huckle..... 1

Lord Exeter's ch. c. Augustus by Sultan, out of Augusta, Set. 21b. 2

Duke of Portland's Amphiarus by Terminus, out of Emily, Set. 21b. 3

Lord Venulam's b. f. by Whalebone, out of Venus, Set. 21b. Mr. Scott Stouckewer's ch. f. The Fairy, 7st. 13lb. Duke of Rutland's b. f. by Middleton, out of sister to Adelia, 7st. 12lb., and Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Thermometer by Whisker, out of Michaelmas, Set. 4lb. also started, but the judge placed only two.

The winner also received fl. from Mr. Payne's c. (dead) by Trump, dam by Haphazard, out of Web, who was engaged against him in the third column, for the further sum of 100*l.* h. fl.

3 to 1 on Priam, 7 to 1 against Amphiarus, and 7 to 1 against Augustus.

MENCHAMET STREET RACING MEETING.

Monday, April 28th.—Sweepstakes of 100 sovereigns each, h. fl. Ab. M.—(10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Chifney's b. c. Priam by Emelius received fl.

Lord Exeter's ch. c. Augustus, Set. 4lb. withdrew his stake.

Sweepstakes of 300 sovereigns each, h. fl. A. F.—(4 Subscribers.)

Mr. Chifney's b. c. Priam, Set. 4lb. received fl.

Wednesday, May 28th.—Second year of a renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. fl. for three years old colts, Set. 7lb., and fillies, Set. 2lb.; the owner of the second horse received 100 sovereigns out of the stake; last mile and a half.—(80 Subscribers.)

Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam by Emelius, out of Cresida.—S. Day..... 1

Mr. Ridsdale's ch. c. Little Rover by Trump..... 2

Lord Exeter's b. c. Mahmoud by Sultan..... 3

Lord Exeter's ch. c. Augustus by Sultan; Mr. Deime Radcliff's b. c. Young Onon by Master Henry, out of Orion's dam; Lord Exeter's ch. c. Red Rover by Middleton; Sir Mark Wood's b. c. Cetus by Whalebone; Sir M. Wood's ch. c. The Munster by Reveller; Mr. Peter's b. c. Beauswick by Figure; Lord Cleveland's ch. c. by Emelius, out of Sheldrake; Lord Sefton's ch. c. Captain Arthur by Boland; Mr. Roger's ch. c. Firman by Sultan, dam by Haphazard, out of Miss Furey; Mr. Ramsbottom's b. c. Zuchazelli by Terminus, out of Landscape; Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. by Godolphin, out of Mouse; Mr. Tempe's b. c. Port, by Paulowicz, out of Miss Hap; Lord Sligo's br. c. Brine, by Waxy Pope; Mr. Griffin's b. c. Thersgrave, by Smolenski; Mr. Rush's br. c. by Moses, out of Romp; Sir D. Baird's b. c. Socks, by Champignon; Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Thermometer, by Vol. I.

Whisker; Col. Wilson's ch. c. Ringleader, by Meelin; Lord Egremont's br. c. brother to Grampus; and Mr. Gully's b. c. Donelli by Bustard, or Orville, out of Prima Donna, also started, but were not placed.

4 to 1 against Priam—5 to 1 against little Red Rover—5 to 1 against young Orion—13 to 1 against Beauswick—12 to 1 against Augustus—15 to 1 against Captain Arthur—15 to 1 against Mahmoud—17 to 1 against Mummer, and 40 to 1 against Brine.

ABOUT BEATH.

Tuesday, June 8th.—Sweepstakes of 100 sovereigns each, h. fl. for three years old. Old mile.—(18 Subscribers.)

Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emelius, Set. —S. Day..... 1

Lord G. H. Cavendish's br. c. by Godolphin, out of Mouse, Set. 11lb. 2

Lord Exeter's b. c. Mahmoud, Set. 7lb. 3

DOVCATER.

Tuesday, September 21st.—The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sovereigns each, for three years old colts, Set. 6lb. and fillies, Set. 5lb. St. Leger Course.—(68 Subscribers.)

Mr. Beadsworth's br. c. Birmingham, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Craigie—P. Connolly..... 1

Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emelius—S. Chifney..... 2

Mr. Riddle's b. c. Emancipation, by Whisker..... 3

Pedestrian by Trump; Beauswick by Figure; the Cardinal by Waxy Pope; Moss Rose by Blacklock; Chancellor by Catten; ch. c. by St. Patrick, out of Liberte; Lady Emeline by Young Phantom; Splendor by Sovereign; Mimie by Wanton; ch. c. by Wolf, out of Earlia; Idas by Figure, or Seannar, out of Sir Watson's dam; Redstart by Whisker; Lady Montbray by Blacklock; Hassan by Whisker, out of Feather; Maria by Whisker; ch. c. by Blacklock, out of Cora; Revolution by Oiseau, dam by Don Cocker, out of Vesta; Jay by Snuffler; Landrail by Bastard; Bogle by Whalebone; the Balkus by Blacklock; Lawrie Todd by Whisker; Dolly by Figure; b. f. by Ivanhoe, or Orville, out of Rantapole; and b. c. St. Nicholas by Emelius; also started, but the judge placed only three.

11 to 10 against Priam—13 to 2 against Hassan—10 to 1 against Beauswick—12 to 1 against Moss Rose—12 to 1 against the Cardinal—13 to 1 against Birmingham—17 to 1 against Maria—25 to 1 against Lady Montbray—25 to 1 against St. Nicholas—30 to 1 against Revolution—300 to 3 against Bogle—1000 to 15 against Mimie—1000 to 8 against Chancellor—1000 to 8 against Redstart, and 1000 to 4 against Splendor.

Thursday, 23d.—Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emelius, 3 years old, Set. (Robinson) beat Lord Krburne's br. c. Retriever, 4 years old, Set. 5lb. a mile and a half, 500 h. fl.

12 to 8 on Priam.

Same day.—The Gascoigne Stakes of 100 sovereigns each, 30 St. Leger Course.—(7 Subscribers.)

Mr. W. Chifney's Priam, Set. 6lb.—Walked over.

NEW MARKET.

Craven Meeting.

Monday, April 4th, 1831.—The Craven Stakes, a subscription of 10 sovereigns each, for two years old, 6st.; three, 8st. 4lb.; four, 8st. 13lb.; five, 9st. 2lb.; six undaged, 9st. 9lb. A. F.—(16 Subscribers.)

Mr. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emelius, 3 years old—Robinson

Col. Wilson's b. c. in Craven, out of Rotterdam.

3 years old

Mr. Newell's ch. c. Marvel, by Muley, out of Laurets, 2 years.

His Majesty's b. c. by Mustachio, out of Virginus' dam, 2 years old; Mr. Houldsworth's ch. f. Portinube, 4 years old; Mr. Cooper's b. f. by Conus, out of Scandal, 2 years old; Lord Chesterfield's ch. c. Massaroal, 2 years old; Mr. Ridgale's b. c. Trandy, 4 years old; Sir Sandford Graham's b. c. Turk, 2 years old, and Lord Tavistock's b. c. Pedro by Emelius, out of Custard, 2 years old, also started, but were not placed.

2 to 1 on Priam, 7 to 1 against Trandy, and 10 to 1 against Turk.

Friday 8th.—The Port Stakes of 100 sovereigns each, h. f. for Colts, 8st. 7lb. and Fillies, 8st. 4lb. T. M. M. the owner of the second horse to withdraw his stake—(11 Subscribers.)

Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, Robinson..... 1

Col. Wilson's b. c. by Camus, out of Rotterdam..... 2

Lord Exeter's b. c. Mahmood..... 3

3 to 1 on Priam.

New Market.

First Spring Meeting.

Friday, April 23d.—Lord Chesterfield's Priam by Emelius, 3 years old, (S. Chifney,) beat Sir M. Wood's b. f. Lucetta, 4 years old, 8st. 7lb. each. T. M. M. 300 h. f.

7 to 4 on Priam.

NEW MARKET.

Thursday, August 18th.—The Gold Cup of 300 sovereigns value, and the surplus in specie, by subscriptions of 20 sovereigns each, with 100 sovereigns added by the city of Chichester; once round—(37 Subscribers.)

Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Priam, by Emelius, 4 years old, 9st. 5lb.—Conolly..... 1

His Majesty's b. m. Fleur-de-Lis, aged, 9st. 11lb..... 2

Mr. Scott Stothewer's b. f. Variation, 4 years old, 9st. 11lb..... 3

6 to 5 against Priam—5 to 4 against Fleur-de-Lis, and 5 to 4 against Variation.

NEW MARKET.

First October Meeting.

Tuesday, October 3d.—Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Priam, by Emelius, 4 years old, 9st. 11lb.—received 130 sovereigns, and the Cup from S. M. Wood's b. m. Lucetta, 6 years old, 8st. 8lb. B. C. for the cup, and 300 sovereigns.

New Market.

Second October Meeting.

Thursday, October 30th.—Lord Chesterfield's Priam, by Emelius, 9st. 2lb. (Robinson) beat Lord Exeter's ch. c. Augustus 8st. both 4 years old. A. F. 300.

7 to 4 on Priam.

[The foregoing are all his performances during the years 1830 and 1831. During which time he won 13,010 sovereigns and Gold Cup value 300 at Goodwood, and the Cup at New Market.]

FLY AND BAIT FISHING FOR TROUT.

The Rod.—Wheel, or Reel Line.—Instructions for making Artificial Flies.—Various kinds of Flies.—Different kinds of bait.—Preparing worms.—Particular instructions.

THE season for trout fishing having arrived, some hints and instruction in relation thereto may be acceptable.

Those who reside in or contiguous to large towns, will find a variety of fishing rods, wheels, spun lines, suitable for the wheel, casting lines, Indian weed, gut, artificial flies, bait-hooks, with all other tackle and furniture, at the shops where imported fishing apparatus is kept for sale. Many, however, who live remote from cities, have not an opportunity of thus supplying themselves; to such, directions may be acceptable how to make either a fly or bait rod, and procure, and fit thereto, the wheel-reel or pern, as they call it in Scotland, wheel-line, and rings on the rod for passing the line through, from the hat to the fine extreme point of the rod, the kind of line best adapted to the wheel, the casting line, to be attached to the end of the wheel-line, and the bottom, or extreme part annexed to the casting line, which ought to be of gut; and lastly, the fly, or bait hook, tied upon a gimp of gut, or hair, about two feet in length, attached to the extreme part, technically termed, the bottom.

First then, the Rod. For trout fishing, it ought, in a general sense, to be from fourteen to sixteen feet in length, though it is evident that its size and weight, as also length, must be regulated by the strength of the angler, size of the stream, and that of the fish expected to be found. The most convenient for carrying, is that of four pieces, although the fewer the better, in point of extension and strength; especially if put together by brass ferrules or screws, which is the general method, as these metal ferrules in some measure are detrimental to the elasticity of the rod, and destroy the regular and progressive spring which the wood would otherwise have from heel to point. It must be evident, that were the rod all in one piece, of a true and well proportioned taper from the hat to the fine extreme end of the top, three would be a true and corresponding spring, or yielding, the whole length from heel to point, to any resistance; and that this yielding would be, at any part or place, in the same ratio that the strength of the wood was lessened, by being diminished or tapered off. The metal of which these ferrules is composed, by which the pieces of the rod are connected or put together, being void of elasticity, it is evident that this elastic pliability at these joints must cease, as the wood of the rod is there clasped by inflexible metal, and that the fine, true, and regular spring, from the extreme point to that part of the hat embraced by your hand, which the rod would otherwise have, according to its graduated strength, must be in a great measure done away at each joint or connecting point, and the facility of delivering a fly hook, attached to a line of any con-

siderable length, at any particular spot, with certainty, and handsomely, greatly diminished. The common mode of connecting the different pieces of the rod, being first to affix a cylindrical brass ferrule upon the smaller end of the butt piece of the rod, leaving a hollow pipe, from three to four inches long, projecting beyond the end of the wood; to the caliber of this hollow pipe of the ferrule, the largest end of the second piece of the rod is made to correspond, and is therein inserted; in like manner, another ferrule is put upon the smaller end of the second piece of the rod, and the larger end of the third piece is inserted into the hollow tube of the ferrule left projecting beyond the end of the wood to receive it; a third ferrule is in the same way affixed to the smaller end of the third piece, and the larger end of the fourth and last piece or top, inserted in the hollow tube, or pipe, of the ferrule left to receive it, and the four pieces of the rod being thus connected, it is considered complete, and ready to receive the line. Many, however, are composed of five pieces, and I have seen some which comprised six, while others have only three, and some not more than two, which was the case with the best, most commanding, and truest, that I ever used. Now it is manifest, that if the rod was composed of one entire piece, of true taper from heel to point, that its elasticity would be also regular in its action, that of each part, corresponding with the graduated size or strength of the wood, the whole material being proportionably flexible; or, if in different pieces, put together by being spliced, preserving at the same time the same graduated size, its elasticity, and regular flexibility throughout its whole length, would not in the least be impeded, no inelastic or additional substance being employed at any of the points of junction, and the angler may rest assured, that a rod thus put together, by splices, in place of metal ferrules, will do much more execution, enable him when whipping with a fly for trout, to throw a much longer line straight out, to cause it to fall more lightly, with less splash or ripple on the surface of the water, and more regularly to deliver the fly at any desired spot with greater certainty, and to alight more lightly on the water, than he possibly could with the best possibly constructed rod, whose pieces were put together with metal ferrules. It is true, a rod put together by splices may detain you, perhaps, five or ten minutes longer after you arrive at the place of sport; but what of that, you will, in the sequel, be amply repaid by the comparative ease with which it will enable you to deliver your line with more exacting certainty and precision, and its free flexibility, which will enable you to strike your fish with a more turn of the wrist.

The best fly fishers, and I may say bait too, which I ever saw, either for salmon or trout, were in Scotland. There almost every peasant, and even boys from ten to twelve years old, can make a rod, spin a line, gage on a bait-hook, and dress a fly, with dexterity; yes, even many girls in the country are equal to it, some of whom would beat hollow our most vaunted trout fishers on this side of the Atlantic. When a school boy, only twelve or fourteen years old, I have often walked eight or ten miles of a morning to gain a favorite haunt, fished until near twilight, and returned on foot the same evening, with my

creel as full and as heavy as my little wearied legs could toddle along with. The remembrance, and possession of what I there thus early acquired, enables me to give the instruction which I am now about to afford.

But to return to the rod and mode of constructing it. Get a well seasoned piece of white ash or hazel, or some such elastic wood, not of too heavy a kind, let the butt be large enough to admit of a hole of near, if not quite, half an inch in diameter being bored nearly through it, that is, from the butt to within six inches of the smaller end, which will not only tend to lighten it, but afford a case or receptacle in which to keep a different top piece, to use when fishing with bait, it being usual to have a stouter, and less pliable one for that purpose, than for fly, or a spare one in case of accident. If the rod is to consist of four pieces, four and a half feet, or four feet three inches, will be sufficiently long for the butt piece; but if of only three pieces, then the length ought to be five and a half feet; be this as it may, the butt ought to be from four to six inches longer than the other pieces, so that when the rod is taken apart and the different pieces laid parallel to each other, and bound by straps or leather rings, called keepers, slipped over them in order to hold them together, the end of the butt piece alone, when the rod is used as a walking stick or rested upon the ground, will come in contact. The second piece of a four jointed rod may be of the same wood as the butt; the third may be of good tough ash, or of hickory; the fourth, or top piece, should be tough white hickory, with a piece of whale bone, or what is better, tortoise shell, about six inches in length, spliced to the extreme end. There is some attention required in drawing a true taper from the heel to the point, the whole length of the rod, diminishing the thickness, gradually, the whole distance or length, in such proportion as to retain sufficient strength, diminish the size and weight at the same time as much as possible, while the spring or bend be preserved and rendered true and uniform, not showing more flexibility, yielding, or weakness, in any one place than another; this you may try, and prove, by splicing the different pieces together and then attaching a small weight, with a short piece of line to the small end of the rod, and then raising the same from the ground gradually, as you would a fish, you will thereby readily see whether the bend of the rod is true, whether it yields in all places alike, forming a true curve or arch, or gives or shows more weakness in any one place than another. Should this be the case, you must endeavor to remedy the defect by shaving down, or scraping away with a piece of glass, some of the wood at those places which appear not to yield sufficiently. The lowest part of the wood is that of the fine or small end commonly called the top; the art being, to give it that fine steel-like spring, and at the same time render it sufficiently light, without too much impairing its strength, and without, guarding against its warping. I recommend having the top is at least three pieces permanently spliced, let the first or thickest part be of good hickory, about two feet in length, to the smaller end of this, splice a piece of stiff cane, of eight, ten, or twelve, inches in length, split and worked to the size wanted; to this, splice another joint of cane

or rod, worked down to the proper shape and dimensions; to this another joint of cane may in like manner be spliced if required; and lastly, the tip end piece of whalebone, or tortoise shell, about six inches long, having ascertained that the whole, when united, is regularly tapered from bottom to top, with a good spring, and pliable almost to the hand, or place where it is held when in use. While speaking of splicing the pieces of the rod, it may not be amiss to give instructions how to do it well and neatly, the same will enable you to repair it, should you have the misfortune to break it while fishing. First judge how long it will be necessary to make the splice, for the top, or smallest piece, an inch or an inch and a half at most in length will be sufficient; for the other pieces, the splice will be required longer, in proportion to the thickness of the parts to be joined. Cut the two ends with a slope from heel to point, beginning the exact distance in each, from the end or point of each piece to be joined, which you determine shall be the length of the splice; let this sloping cut, on each piece, be made exactly to correspond, and let it be shaved down from where you commence cutting, which is called the heel, with a true slope to the point, in such manner that the wood at the point be shaved away to almost nothing; the faces of the two pieces thus sloped, and shaved off, ought to be perfectly smooth and flat, having no ridges or hollows whatever on the surface of either; lay the pieces thus sloped off face to face, and if the splice is properly formed, they will lay close, and form a neat joint, and the circumference of the rod at this place will not exceed that adjacent thereto. If you have glue at hand, it will be best to glue the joint together, otherwise rub some shoe-makers' wax (an article which, with strong silk, you ought always to have by you, even on your fishing excursions) on the face of each piece of the splice, then lay them evenly together; now having waxed, and in readiness, some strong silk, begin to bind the parts together a little above the middle of the splice, and give a few open turns round it until you come to the one end, drawing the silk tight, this will hold that part of the splice together beyond the finger and thumb of the left hand, with which the rod is held; now whip or bind back towards the place where you began, keeping the lapping close together, drawing it tight at every turn; continue so to do until you come to within five or six turns of the other end; now lay the forefinger of your left hand on the rod, then with your right hand make four or five bows, or hoops, over the finger of your left hand with the silk, or whatever lashing you are using, and pass the end of it between the under side of your left hand finger and the rod; now take away gradually your left hand finger, and with your right hand finger and thumb, take hold of the second from the first of the bows or hoops, and draw it tight, which will make the first bow, or hoop, lay close and secure over the spliced or joined part of the rod; then draw tight the third bow or hoop, which will secure the second from giving away, and so on, till all lays smooth and close to the last turn; to fasten and fix which, take the end of the waxed silk, which lays under the bows or hoops just described, and draw it upwards, till all lays smooth and

tight; then cut off the spare part, and all will be secure. This way of mending and fastening of the binding, is called the invisible knot. After this, varnish the whipping or binding, and lay the piece to dry, which will soon take place, if good drying varnish is used. When you have occasion to mend or splice together a small or thin joint of the rod, make use of a bodkin or disgorgery, which does not require that the hoops of the whipping or binding should be so large, as if passed over the finger, and in consequence thereof, are, with less difficulty, drawn tight and confined to their proper places; when the bodkin or disgorgery is used, pass the waxed silk or thread through the eye of either of these instruments, which enables you to draw from under those bows or hoops, before described. These are the best directions I can give the angler for mending a broken rod; and when a distance from home, in order to be prepared for such an accident, he should always carry in his pouch or book, together with his tackle, silk, fine twine, such as bookbinders use, wax, &c., ready to remedy such a misfortune, as well as to tie or gage on a hook, as also materials wherewith to dress or form any kind of artificial fly.

Being satisfied that the different pieces of your rod are well and truly formed, the next thing for you to determine is, whether you will join it together when used by temporarily splicing the pieces, which may at any time be done in ten minutes with a waxed piece of fine strong twine, or whether you will adopt the more fishamble, more lazy, and detrimental mode, of brass ferrules already spoken of; if the latter, it remains to have them affixed; be this as it may, have a brass female or band put round the heel of the butt piece, to prevent the same from checking or splitting, and let the mouth of the butt, made therein to receive and contain the spare top piece, be secured with a brass nut, having a hole through it, and screw plug to fit the orifice. The next thing is to procure and fix on the small rings from which the line is passed from the wheel or winch, (the place of which is generally about eighteen inches from the butt end,) along the rod to its extreme point. These rings are made of fine brass wire, and ought to vary somewhat in size, corresponding with that of the different pieces or joints of the rod, those affixed to the butt piece being the largest, about a quarter of an inch in diameter, and gradually diminishing in the same ratio that the different joints of the rod does, until they arrive towards the extremity, where they ought not to exceed the tenth of an inch in diameter; having procured some wire of the proper quality and size, any silversmith, or worker in brass, will add or make the rings according to your directions; then take pieces of the same wire, from three fourths of an inch to an inch in length, beat them somewhat flat, and in the middle of each form a short bend, or small loop or crease, sufficient in depth to admit the wire of which the rings are formed to lodge in it, pass this flattened piece through the ring, fixing the wire of the ring into the crease, and then lay it lengthways on the rod, beginning with the butt piece first, at about three feet from the thick end; now take a piece of waxed silk and whip round the rod, in such manner as to bind down and secure this flat piece of wire, thus passed

through the ring—which will consequently be secured, and the wire of the ring being fixed into the crease or small loop in the flat piece, it will have the same effect, in securing the ring to the rod, as though it was fastened thereto by a small staple. The but piece will require only about two rings about eighteen inches apart; the second piece about four rings, from twelve to fifteen inches asunder; the third piece about six, at from eight to twelve inches distant; and the fourth, or top piece, about ten, at from six to three inches, having one at the extreme end; or you may have the ring at the point project, in the form of a loop, by giving two prongs of wire a simple twist, so as to form a ring or loop, and then whipping the prongs of the wire tight on two sides of the whalebone, or tortoise-shell, which forms the extreme point; as you advance towards the small end, the rings require to be played more closely together. When the rod is used, the rings must all be in a line on the under side of it; therefore bear in mind, when you lie them on, to ascertain which you intend to be the under side of the rod, and fix them all accordingly on that side in a straight line.

The next part of the apparatus is the wheel, reel, winch, or pen, all which appellations are given to it, which consists as its name applies, of a small brass winch of from three to four inches in length, and from an inch and a half to two inches in diameter, on one side of which is affixed a brass plate, fitted to fit the round of the rod, about four inches in length; this you place longitudinally on the under side of the rod, so as to bring the wheel on a line with the rings, and with two pieces of broad tape, or the like, one in front, and the other in the rear of the wheel, strap it fast to the rod whenever you wish to use it, at about eighteen inches from the end of the butt. Some wheels have a hoop and screw by which they are fastened, but the other is the best mode, as it will fit any rod of whatever thickness. Round this wheel, the line called the wheel line is wound, the end of which is passed through all the rings beyond the extremity of the rod. This reel has a winch, or handle, by which it is turned, and is generally a multiplier, by which the line is at pleasure quickly shortened or wound up, and can be instantly lengthened again without trouble. The best lines adopted for the wheel are made entirely of horse hair, and spun or platted, and must be free from knots, as they would prevent it running freely through the rings of the rod, in the smaller ones of which, knots would hitch to a certainty, and thereby defeat the purpose. Some wheel lines are made of silk and hair, or mohair; these, if well made, may do; others are entirely made of silk, although these last answer a good purpose for perch, roach, and many other fish, they have none of them the elasticity of a line purely hair, a thing of the utmost consequence in delivering a fly neatly, more especially if the wind happens to be unfavorable. Lines made of India silk twist, or India grass, may be bought at the tackle shops, of any length and degree of strength and fineness, at much less per yard than either a line made purely of hair or one of silk and hair, or entirely of silk; but they are of much inferior value, particularly the India twist, or silk twist, because this last is full of gum when you first purchase it; and

after some little wear and use, the gum washes out, the line then soon untwists, and becomes rotten, and is therefore unfit to be trusted to hold any heavy or lively fish, such as either trout, jack, or pike. The wheel line, however, if even made wholly of hair, spun or platted, is not intended or well calculated for casting or throwing out in fly fishing, and is seldom, by an experienced hand, let out beyond the end of the rod to exceed ten feet in that exercise; it ought, however, to be about 100 feet in length. A line called the casting or whip line, composed of horse hair in gimps, spun or twisted in the fingers in detached pieces, the natural length of the hair, and then knotted together, being thickest or largest at the upper end, and becoming progressively smaller towards its extremity, where it seldom contains more than four hairs, is made use of. At each end of this line is a small loop, and also a similar loop at the end of the wheel line, and after the wheel line is passed through the rings of the rod, and drawn out a few feet beyond the end, the whip or casting line is attached to it by these loops. To the small or extreme end of the whip line, is in turn linked by means of similar loops, about six or eight feet in length of gut, a fine and very strong substance, not larger than a single horse hair, made from the gut of the silk worm; this piece is technically termed the bottom, and to it again is affixed the artificial fly hook, dressed upon, or tied to a gimpe or piece of similar gut of about two feet in length. This completes the fly rod, wheel and wheel line, casting or whip line, bottom, and fly.

Having instructed you how to make a rod, or what is of equal importance, to enable you to judge, whether one which you are about to purchase is properly constructed, and to select a proper reel and lines. The next thing is, to be able to form, or dress, as it is called, an artificial fly; for although there are many who kill a vast number of trout, who never give themselves this trouble, buying all the flies they use at the fishing tackle shops, yet this art will be found a very essential and convenient acquirement, to those especially who reside in the country, and cannot at all times procure them by purchase. When I was young, I used to buy them in Scotland at the shops in Edinburgh, where all this kind of apparatus was kept for sale, for a penny sterling each; but in New-York, they cannot be had for less than ten times that price, consequently a very expensive article. In my younger days, two men by the name of Grant, were the best rod makers in Edinburgh, and indeed the best I ever knew, and a maiden lady, daughter of the older Grant, dressed artificial flies better, and with more expertise, than any other I ever saw. I have watched her for hours, she imparted to me the art—in which I shall endeavor to instruct you.

AN OLD ANGLER.

(To be continued.)

BREAKING DOGS FOR THE GUN.

We shall in the first place, quote fully what is given in Mr. Johnson's Sportsman's Dictionary on this subject; after which, make some observations on what is there said, accompanied with our own ideas, derived from long practice.

will run with twenty yards, while twelve or fourteen will soon tire him in enclosed grounds; the greater the length of cord, however, that can be used with propriety, the better; the cord may be shortened as the dog becomes fatigued. By the help of this cord, you will be able to stop him whenever you please. We will suppose that he makes a point; should he attempt to run in, you must check him as smartly as possible, making use of the word *tubo!* and the whip also if you think proper. This cord will be very useful should the dog not come in when called, &c. If, after some little practice with the drag-cord, the dog perseveres in springing his game, or continues otherwise refractory, the spiked collar must be used. The spiked collar is merely a leathern strap, through which are inserted a dozen or more small nails, the points of which should extend half an inch beyond the surface of the inside. On the outside a piece of leather must be sewed over the heads of the nails, to prevent their starting back when the dog presses upon their points. This is to be buckled round the dog's neck, the points of the nails inwards, and the drag-cord attached to it. Thus, when it becomes necessary to check him on his attempting to run in, or behaving otherwise unruly, the admonition, or rather correction, will be much more impressive; in a little time his neck will be very sore; and he must be consummated beyond measure, if this mode of punishment does not produce the desired effect.

The most difficult part of dog-breaking is, perhaps, reducing the animal to perfect obedience in respect to hares. In the first instance, a young dog will eagerly pursue larks, or thrushes, or in fact any of the feathered tribe which he happens to meet with; the partridge being a larger object, and making considerable noise when taking wing, will be pursued by him with much more ardor; a similar remark will equally apply to the pheasant, which he will still more eagerly pursue; but very soon discovering the attempt to be hopeless, he will shorten the distance of his pursuit, and ultimately abandon the chase altogether. Not so, however, with the hare; for perceiving that it does not leave the ground, but runs like himself, he will not very easily relinquish the hope of overtaking her, but will rush forward with ungovernable ardor, and, even when lost sight of, will continue to follow the chase by the nose. But there are few dogs which may not be reformed steady in respect to hares, by the means which we have pointed out, and that much sooner, of course, where hares are numerous, than where they are seldom met with. There is one effectual mode of reducing a dog to obedience in this respect, should the whip, the drag-cord, and the spiked collar fail of the desired effect. For this purpose, a living hare should be procured, to the neck of which a cord should be fastened; to the other end of the cord (which may be six or seven yards in length) should be attached a wire, which wire should be thrust through the snout or carunculous part of the dog's nose. The hare will, of course, spring forward at the sight of the dog, which will not fail to cause the most acute pain to the latter; the whip should be applied at the same time, accompanied with the words 'ware hare!—On all occasions of correction, the requisite word

should uniformly accompany the punishment. This may be regarded, perhaps, as the excess of severity, and should never be resorted to, but when all milder means have been repeatedly tried in vain. To prevent an obstinate dog chasing hares, I have sometimes seen the fowling piece used as a remedy. It may be regarded as a desperate one, which, though it will generally have the desired effect, should be used with the utmost circumspection. If a dog is to be shot at, care should be taken that he is at a sufficient distance, as well as to hit him about the rump; otherwise you run great risk of killing him.

In the earlier part of these remarks, I have mentioned mild tempered dogs. It will be requisite here to observe, that well-bred dogs are occasionally met with so very shy, as to require encouragement rather than correction; dogs of this description may sometimes prove excellent; but I must confess I do not like to see a very shy dog. Animals of this sort should never be taken out with dogs that need much rousing or flogging, as the very sight of the whip alarms them to such a degree, that they will not stir from behind you. Nothing is more difficult than to manage very shy dogs; they must be encouraged to hunt; and if they commit an error, the means of correction are difficult, and sometimes impossible; the least severity will most likely make them *think* (thinking is when a dog finds game, and, on being spoken to, draws off, and runs behind you, and frequently without being spoken to) their game; and when once this habit is contracted, it will require more than ordinary pains to eradicate it.

As I have spoken of the various methods to be employed to render a dog steady at the point, to range, and also to back, I must observe, in this place, that a dog should never be suffered to break fence; or, in other words, to leave the field till you are ready to accompany him, as much mischief may ensue from his being suffered to ramble out of sight, or to a great distance. On his attempting to break fence, the whistle should be used, the dog should be called by his name in an angry tone, followed by the words, 'ware fence!' the whip, &c., to be resorted to as in other cases, if necessary, to procure obedience.

Generally speaking, as little noise as possible should be made. The voice or the whistle should never be used, but when absolutely demanded; the dog will thus hunt steadier; and if you noddest him to the motion of your hand, he will regularly look for the signal whenever he is at a loss.

It is thought by some, that dogs broke on the grouse mountains are superior as to ranging; this is doubtful, if not a mistaken notion altogether. In this respect, much will depend upon the animal himself.

Young dogs in general hunt with their noses close to the ground than old ones, and are apt to puzzle on the scent a considerable time after the game has left the spot. A little practice will, however, most likely remedy these defects; if not, recourse must be had to the muzzle-peg, an instrument very well known amongst sportsmen, but which I will, nevertheless, describe. The muzzle-peg is merely a piece of wood, hollowed out and formed at one end so as to fit or receive the under jaw of the dog. From the dog's nose to the other end,

projecting about nine inches, it is merely a round stick rather thicker than a man's thumb; though some persons, instead of one of these round projecting sticks, prefer two, forming an angle with the dog's nose. At the upper end of that part which is placed under the dog's nether jaw, two longitudinal holes or slits are made, through which a strap is inserted, which is buckled behind the animal's ears; while the other end of the thick part of the muzzle-peg, or that which comes under the canine teeth, or fangs, is perforated with two holes, through which a leather thong is drawn, and tied immediately behind the fangs just mentioned. With this instrument, so fastened, the dog may be husbanded without the least injury. At the first putting on, however, he will use every effort to rid himself of so disagreeable a companion, nor will he hunt, till he has satisfied himself of the inflexibility of his utmost exertions to get free from this unpleasant restraint. At length, he will become familiar with the instrument, and run with it as unconcernedly as possible; and it will make him carry his head well up, as well as prevent him chopping young hares, or mousing in any way. A dog that *rakes* (that is, runs with his nose close to the ground) and follows his game by the track, will generally spring it. Wherever, therefore, a young dog is seen to follow the track of a partridge (down wind in particular) he should be called to in an angry tone, *hold up!* he will then become uneasy, going first to one side and then to the other, till the wind brings him the scent. If, after a short period, he should persevere in keeping his nose to the ground, and in following the track, recourse must be had to the instrument I have just described.

Grouse, partridges, or any kind of game, be much better to a dog that winds them, than to one which approaches by the track. The dog that winds the scent approaches the game by degrees, and that more or less as he finds it wild or otherwise, which he is enabled to discover by the scent which is emitted; and though grouse or partridge see him hunt round them, they will be much less alarmed than when they observe him following their track, and suffer his near approach; or, in other words, lie well. The reason seems evident:—the dog, I apprehend, is seen by the birds, (generally speaking,) as soon as he enters the field; or, at all events, at a very considerable distance; and the moment they perceive him approach by the track, they take the alarm, supposing themselves discovered, or, at least, very likely to be discovered; but watching, as they assuredly do, the motions of the dog, and observing that he does not follow the track along which they have run, they conceive themselves undiscovered, and thus allow the dog to come to a steady point. It may, moreover, be further remarked, that a dog which carries his head high will always find the most game, to say nothing of finding it in a handsome style.

A young dog should be kept regularly to his work, if possible, until he become quite stanch. Great care should be taken with him the first season he is shot over, as it seldom fails to determine his worth; at this period, numbers of otherwise valuable dogs are ruined by improper treatment, particularly by ignorant, passionate game-keepers and dog-breakers: no fault, however, should be

allowed to escape correction or *reproof*. I do not mean that the dog should be flogged for every trivial mistake, but that the most trifling errors should be noticed by sounds or symptoms of displeasure; and, proceeding this way, you should administer correction according to the degree of crime.

We will suppose the young dog broke, and taken out to put into effectual practice all his previous instruction. On the first shot, particularly if the dog see the bird fall, he will be very apt to break away, in which case he should be brought back to the spot whence he had run, and there making him lie down, call out, *down charge!* He should be compelled to remain in that position till the gun is re-loaded; and the disposition and temper of the animal should be the rule and guide of correction. A well-bred dog will generally become perfect in this lesson in a very short period.

It sometimes happens, that a young dog will testify every symptom of alarm on the firing of the fowling-piece:—will, perhaps, run home, and be with difficulty brought again to the field. When this occurs, I consider it a very unfortunate circumstance, as it will frequently require no ordinary pains to free the dog from this unnecessary fear. There is no better mode of effectually remedying the evil, than by convincing the animal that the discharge of the fowling-piece is intended for a very different purpose than to create alarm. He must, therefore, be brought back, and compelled to remain in company with the sportsman; he must, in fact, be led in a cord, to prevent his running away again; and if an attendant be not in the field, the sportsman may tie the cord round his own body. A few birds should be killed over him as quickly as possible, which should be shown to him, and he should be allowed to mouth them, if he appears inclined to do so; if a bird happen to be winged, he should be enticed to foot it:—thus he will very soon comprehend the true intention of the fowling-piece; his fears will subside; and he will shortly manifest as much anxious joyful expectation at the sight and sound of a gun, as he previously testified alarm and terror.

Some persons accustom their young dogs to the report of fire-arms at a much earlier period than when taken into the field, in fact, when they are very young. Certainly, if they endure the report of a gun or pistol at this early period, there can be little dread of their taking alarm when brought into the field; but if a very young dog or whelp takes fright on the report of a pistol or gun, his fears will become so rooted, that much greater difficulty will arise in completing his education, than in the case I have before stated. In fact, all firing of guns or pistols near him, should be cautiously avoided, as a practice of this sort will but increase his alarm, unless, indeed, it were daily, and almost incessantly, resorted to. The dog must be regularly broke, and, when taken into the field with the fowling-piece, treated in the manner I have described above. It is highly important to convince the dog that the fowling-piece is for the purpose of killing the game, which he is to find; and this cannot be done when shooting merely to accustom him to the sound, as no object is thus placed before him. For the same reason, I

do not strongly recommend the practice of teaching dogs, when very young, to crouch in the lanes, &c., when you happen to be walking out, as the animal cannot be thus aware of the ultimate intention of his master, or conscious of the object for which he is compelled to become prostrate; this method, in fact, teaches the dog to crouch too much, and, on that account, I never practice it, or, in other words, force my pointers to endure such abject and unmeaning servitude.

The best dogs may sometimes make mistakes—on bad scenting days, for instance; or if they happen to run down wind, particularly when it is blowing strong. On such occasions, it would be cruel to dog them, though the words expressive of caution may be used.

Well-bred pointers, as I have before observed, if taken into the field at a proper period, will, in general, require little breaking; they will often point and bark of themselves, and, in fact, give the sportsman very great satisfaction with very little trouble.

The dog that first finds the game, should always go up to it; and on no account should another be suffered to pass or run before him. It is like snatching his well earned reward, to say nothing of the confusion which must ensue from such a culpable practice.

A pointer or setter should never be named *Curlo*, *Scrake*, or, indeed, any other name ending in o, as the word *row* is so frequently indispensable, and ending in the same sound, is apt to cause misunderstanding and confusion. A dog's name should consist of one expressive syllable, which comes forcibly from the mouth, such as *Bob*, for instance, and, where more than one dog is used, their names should sound as differently as possible.

It but too frequently happens, that young dogs manifest an inclination to hunt and worry sheep, which must be instantly corrected. If a severe flogging have not the desired effect, the dog should either be tied to a strong ram, leaving a sufficient length of cord to allow the ram to make a run; or they should be confined together in a barn or some building. Flog the dog till he cries out, making use of the words *'ware sheep!*' The ram will not fail to commence a furious attack upon him, and will butt him most violently. They should be kept together for twenty minutes; the ram will not fail to continue his butting, and it may not be amiss to flog the dog several times during this period, making use of the words just mentioned at the same time. This will, most likely, prevent the dog ever looking at sheep afterwards, unless, perhaps, where he has absolutely bitten them before this system of correction was put in practice, in which case, I am not aware of any mode of punishment or correction that can be depended on; for, although the dog may not even notice sheep in your presence, yet he will, nevertheless, be very apt to steal away, as opportunity may offer, for the purpose of depredation;—when once dogs have tasted station, they are never to be trusted. Indeed, I have seen an instance or two, where the dog, after having been a little butted, has fiercely turned upon the ram, which he would have torn to pieces had he not been prevented; but a circumstance of this sort rarely occurs, and, in the instances to which I allude, the dogs were grown too old

to be cured by this, or any other mode, short of confinement or death. If a young dog look earnestly at, or at, a sheep, he should be corrected; and, if you find him repeat it, have recourse to the ram, as by far the most effectual mode that can be adopted. A dog should be corrected, in fact, the moment he is observed to manifest the slightest inclination even to notice sheep; as he will, if not checked, first look and set, then chase, and, ultimately, worry them.

As to poultry, the evil is not of so much magnitude, nor the disposition to worry it so difficult to subdue, as when sheep are the object; besides, poultry, by being generally about the house or premises, afford better, as well as more frequent, opportunities of observation. Young pointers are very apt to make their first essay, as it were, by worrying chickens, or pigeons, where they happen to be very tame. Early and severe flogging will, however, generally remedy the evil; if not, tie a fowl (a living one is the best, on account of its fluttering) to the dog's tail, and tie it in such a manner, either by a cleft stick or otherwise, that it may give the dog considerable pain. Take him to a place some distance from his kennel, and, after giving him a few smart strokes with the whip, let him loose, and he will seldom fail to run home, howling all the way, (just as if a tin kettle were tied to him,) and terrified beyond measure. He should, however, be followed, dragged from the farther end of his kennel, in which he will, no doubt, endeavor to hide himself, and be again well flogged; and the fowl, being taken from his tail, should be buffeted about his head.

I have met with sportsmen, who teach their pointers to fetch the dead bird; I must confess that I am not fond of this method, as the dog, thus accustomed to fetch the bird, is very apt to break away on the shot, whether a bird be killed or not.

(To be continued.)

HOW TO TRAIN A BULL DOG, OR, LET HIM TASTE BLOOD.

STAFFORDSHIRE was, and still is, somewhat famous for well-bred bull dogs; and one district in particular, Wedgbury, (Wednesbury,) some years ago, in this respect, stood pre-eminent. The dogs were trained for baiting the bull as soon as they were able to make an attack. The following anecdote will show to what a refined state they had arrived, and at the same time the curious scene exhibited in the place.

Young dogs, before being thought able to cope with a bull, were frequently practised with a man, who stood proxy for the bull. On one occasion of this sort, Mr. Deputy Bull being properly staked, began to perform his part by snorting and roaring loudly. The dog ran at him, but was repulsed—the courage of the latter, however, increased with every struggle—and, at last, he seized his biped antagonist by the cheek, who, with useful countenance, endured it for some time, till at length he was compelled to cry out to his companion to take the dog off; but he, unwilling to damp the courage of his animal, vociferated—"D—n your e—s, woe, spoil the pup, wun—let us taste bloods first!"



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DESCRIPTION OF A FOX CHASE,

BY A FRENCH GENTLEMAN.

I voad me much relate vos great chaise to you, Monsieur Éditeur, I have just witnessed avec de chiens de Monsieur Craving, at the chateau of mi Lor Chichester, von league from this ville.

"I vas me sitting at mine déjeuner demain ven I view von Gentlemen ride past upon a vite cheval, vit him a couleur de rouge coat on, and von long vip in him hand. Vas for dis Gentleman coat? I demande de de vater; shall it be de King? 'No, sare,' said he, 'it be Monsieur Jacques Bance going a hunting.' 'Vot him hunt?' said I. 'De fox,' said he. 'Ah de regard! I have see much heard of this boat de regard in Angleterre; I most me certainly go. I vill me get my pistolets tout suite.'—'You must have an ease,' said the vater. 'Certainement!' said I; 'a vite ease same as Monsieur Bance?' but the stooped yellow got me one black, at vich I vas much enrage, as I thought I voad be ridicule, for I did me see another gentleman on a vite ease same as Monsieur Bance; and de stooped yellow brought von saddle sans chose pour les pistolets, and so being in much hurry I did me put them in mine vautre poche.

"A great fracas vas at my behind, and ven I look me round I shall find von fine English lady attired in rouge and blue gallop along de street in much haste, and another gentleman on another vite cheval, same as Monsieur Bance, gallop vit her, and him had rouge on also."

"At de chateau vare many peoples had come, and a large flock of dogs, and two gentlemen in rouge habits and black bonnets, who vere grand chasseurs under Monsieur Craving, de grand maître de chiens. 'Ou est voire mousquet? I vere in your mousquet?' said I to von of these gentlemen, but he touch him bonnet and said nothing. Then com Monsieur Craving, and they both did de same to him. 'How be de vind, George?' said he to the youngest von; 'shall ve have much scent to-day?' 'De vind be in the east,' said George, 'but I think de scent may do.'—'Vill you accept some scent from me?' said I to George, offering him von flacon. 'Be it gin!' said he. 'No, not gin, but bouquet de Roi, vare fine scent, trois francs cinque sous per bouteille.' By my vord the stooped yellow be did him drink de perfume, and then he spit it out.

"'Ve shall go,' said Monsieur Craving; an away ve all vent in much speed. 'Vere de regard? vere de regard?' I demanded. 'Hold your jaw!' said von gentleman in de bonnet; 'you will make him steal away.' 'Ah, him steal much poulet, smoth turque, n'est-cepas?' de same in France, de same in France; him vare great voleur; I shall him shoot, I shall him shoot!"

"'De gentlemen be mad,' said Monsieur Craving, ven I produced my pistolet. 'Hav a care, George, he vill himself shoot.' 'Pas de tout! pas de tout! I vill me shoot de regard sans doute, but not not myself.' Just den dere vas great scream—Oh dear! him poor gentlemen be much hurt I fear. 'Gone away! gone away! forward! forward! hoop! hoop! talive! talive!' shouted Monsieur Craving and all de other gentlemen: some blew a trumpet, and de flock of dogs came up howling

and barking. 'Old hand!' said Monsieur Craving, 'old hand! Pray, sare, do you think you can catch de fox yourself?' said he. 'I vill me try,' said I, 'but vere him be?'—'Dere him go,' said Monsieur Bance, as de dogs began to howl vocce more, and all de gentlemen gallop after them. 'I vill be first,' I said. So I charge de whole flock of dogs, and knocked over three of them. Oh how dem swore because I beat dem all! Then ve got to end of vood, and I thought de regard should him come back again; but Monsieur Bance he jumped a gate, and then look back at me, and said, 'Now, you tikes, catch dem if you can.' De gate was open, and I gallop along in vare great hate, for ve vare all in much hurry; but I arrive at von large fence; and de lady in rouge demande voad I take it? 'Si vous plait, Madame!' and I aper mine ease, but de stooped nete tumbled into it; and voad you believe it, but de lady jump over it and me and my ease?

"'Pick up de pierres,' said von gentlemen as he passed by. 'Vot, old boy, are you floored already?' said another. 'Com to me, and I vill help you up,' said a third, as him gallop along. Indeed, they all make some compliment as they pass; but my orte him manage to get up, and I found I should not be much damage; so I gallop again over de soft grass for great distance, mine orte blowing vare much.

"'This dem fox vill never stop,' I said; 'by my vord it is quite ridicule riding after him in this stooped manner; he vill surely never dare find his way back to mi Lor Chichester's poulets; so vy should ve fatigue us to hunt him any further?'

"'Shov along, ye skrew,' said a gentleman, vondering at vot I voad stop; 'de fox is sinking.'—'Vot him no swim? but vere de vater?'—'Dere he go up de hill,' said he; but how de fox could sink up de hill I could me not discover; but Monsieur George made much noise, as did Monsieur Craving, and all de other gentlemen; and at last I saw de dogs overtake de regard near von vood. He vas kill, but Monsieur George took him up and vip de dogs away, and all de gentlemen got off ease and talk about; and Monsieur Craving come to me and said, 'Ease, you vare near kill my best head, but make me de pleasure to accept de brooch.' 'Thank you, sare!' said I, 'but I should prefer de comb,' parceque mine hair vas much disorder; and Monsieur Craving laugh and say, 'It be de fox's brooch I offer you sare: you have rode vare well, and I am much think you vill make von vare fine sportsman.' But I say to him, 'I thank you, Monsieur Craving, for dis compliment; but, by my vord, your English boys de regard is much ridicule: you have now come trois leagues after dis dem animal, tired your orte, dirty your breeches, tore your habit, throw mud in my face, and ven you catch de creature you give him to de dog. If you desire a regard, set von trap, and catch him by de leg, or let Monsieur George shoot him vit de mousquet as him come out of de vood, but never give yourself de trouble of hunting him in this fashion.'

"'But Monsieur Craving him laugh much, and say, '—'Sare, I think you shall not comprehend our sport.' 'Perhaps not,' I say, 'because I shall not think it sport: derefore, I vill you wish, Monsieur Éditeur, bon jour.'

TREGONWELL FRAMPTON.

DRAGON.—The property of Tregonwell Frampton, Esq., of Mortton, Dorsetshire. Mr. Frampton was keeper of the running horses, at Newmarket, to their Majesties William III., Queen Anne, George I., and George II. He was styled, for a great number of years, "the father of the turf," and died on the 12th of March, 1727, aged 86.

This extraordinary character was born in the reign of Charles I., when the sports of horse racing commenced at Newmarket; he was owner of the celebrated horse Dragon, who ran several times there with great success, but the account thereof, as also that of his pedigree, has been for many years lost.

The most remarkable event in the lives of this gentleman and horse Dragon, is most pathetically depicted by Dr. John Hawkesworth (in No. 37 of the *Adventurer*) in the following words: supposed to be spoken by the horse in the Elysium of Beasts and Birds.

"It is true," replied the steed, "I was a favorite; but what avails it to be a favorite of caprice, avarice, and barbarity? My tyrant was a wretch, who had gained a considerable fortune by play, particularly by racing. I had won him many large sums; but being at length excepted out of every match, as having no equal, he regarded even my excellence with malignity, when it was no longer subservient to his interest. Yet I still lived in ease and plenty; and as he was able to sell even my pleasures, though my labor was become useless, I had a scraggle, in which there was a perpetual succession of new beauties. At last, however, another competitor appeared; I enjoyed a new triumph by anticipation; I rushed into the field, passing for the conquest; and the first heat I put my master in possession of the stakes, which amounted to ten thousand pounds. The proprietor of the mare that I had defeated, notwithstanding the disgrace, declared with great zeal, that she should run the next day against any gelding in the world, for double the sum; my master immediately accepted the challenge, and told him, that he would the next day produce a gelding that should beat her: but what was my astonishment and indignation, when I discovered that he most cruelly and fraudulently intended to qualify me for this match upon the spot; and to sacrifice my life at the very moment in which every nerve should be strained in his service!

"As I knew it would be in vain to resist, I suffered myself to be bound; the operation was performed, and I was instantly maimed, and spurred on to the goal. Injured as I was, the love of glory was still superior to the desire of revenge; I determined to die as I had lived, without an equal; and having again won the race, I sunk down at a post in an agony, which soon after put an end to my life."

When I had heard this horrid narrative, which indeed I remembered to be true, I turned about in honest confusion, and blushed that I was a man!

Dragon reared in the latter end of the reign of Queen Anne; and the newspapers of that period would, no doubt, have mentioned so extraordinary a circumstance, had it really happened; it would also have been recorded in

various other publications. Frampton resorted to many stratagems to accomplish his purposes, and in consequence was much and justly suspected; but I can never consent to place this in the catalogue of his misdoings, unless I had more better authority than the flimsy and mawkish testimony of Dr. Hawkesworth. The truth of the following relation there is not much reason to question: a celebrated horse, called "Merlin," was matched for a considerable sum of money to run against a favorite horse of Mr. Frampton's, at Newmarket. Immediately on the match being closed, there was great betting amongst the north and south country gentlemen. After Merlin had been some little time at Newmarket, under the care of one Heseltine, Mr. Frampton's groom endeavored to bring him over to run a private trial, at the stated weights and distance agreed upon in the match; observing, by that means, they might both make their fortunes. Heseltine refused, but in such a manner as to give the other hopes of bringing him over. In the mean while, Heseltine took the opportunity of communicating, by letter, into Yorkshire, the proposed offer, to Sir W. Staickland, Bart., who was principally concerned in making the match. Sir William returned for answer, that he might accept it; and instructed Heseltine to be sure to deceive his competitor, by letting Merlin carry seven pounds more weight than that agreed upon, and at the same time laying a particular injunction to secrecy.—Soon after Heseltine received this hint, he consented to the proposal; but previous thereto, Mr. Frampton had given his groom similar instructions. The two horses were prepared, started, and ran over the course agreed to in the articles of the match; when Merlin beat his antagonist something more than half a length after excellent running. This being communicated to each party, by their secret and faithful grooms, who both rode the trial, flattered each with certain success. Merlin's friends observing, that, as he had bent the other with seven pounds more weight, he would win his race easily. On the other hand, says Mr. Frampton, as my horse ran Merlin so near with seven pounds extra weight, he will win the race to a certainty. Immediately after, bets were made to an enormous amount, and it has been asserted, that there was more money staked on this event, than was ever known; gentlemen not only staking all the cash they were able to advance, but their other property also. At length the important hour arrived for the determination of this great event, and each party flushed with the prospect of success; the south country gentlemen observed to those of the north, that "they would bet them gold, while gold they had, and then they might sell their land." The horses started, and the race was then won by Merlin, by about the same length as in the secret trial. In a short time after, it became known, to the mortification of its inventor, Tregonwell Frampton, Esq.

The foregoing, which we have taken from Johnson's *Sportsman's Dictionary*, we think probably the ground upon which the received opinion has been formed, that the difference of seven pounds in weight, between horses of equal powers, is equal to a distance in four miles,—we never made a correct experiment that distance, but an ex-

perceived turfs informed us that he had, and the result verified it. We, however, once had in our possession two mares of the same age, and in all respects equal for one mile, when twenty pounds more was put upon the one than the other; they kept together for half a mile; at this point, the one having the least weight, would leave the other as though at a stand still,—this experiment often repeated, always gave the same result.

SPORTSMEN OF THE OLDEN TIME, AND OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

SPORTSMAN.—Is the appellation of a man whose pecuniary for the diversions of the field is universally known. The name of sportsman has ever been considered characteristic of strict honor, true courage, unbounded hospitality, and the most unassailable integrity. While, however, this may be regarded as the general characteristic of a sportsman, there are a few which merit individual notice.

The sportsman of the old school is said to be worn down, and nearly, if not altogether obliterated; "it was the truly independent country squire of three or four hundred a year, who plainly appeared in his dam or plush coat, with large silver buttons, and seldom without boots. His hours of leisure and relaxation were dedicated, principally, to the sports of the field, and his travels never exceeded the distance of the county town, and that only at noizes and sessions, or to attend an election. A journey to London from a remote part of the kingdom, was then considered almost as great an undertaking, as a voyage to the East Indies is at the present time. In the duties of life, he was every way an example to his neighbors, and every description of people who surrounded him; acting conscientiously, he conceived his presence at church could not be dispensed with, and therefore, he never failed to appear. Cards he never played at, or permitted, except at Christmas; when he also exchanged his usual beverage of ale for a bowl of potent brandy punch, garnished with toast and nutmeg." This is all well enough in its way; but as there is well known to be a propensity in some, to admire and prefer every thing that savors of antiquity, so we need not be surprised that a jaundiced preference is given to the old school of sporting. In fact, like every thing else, the diversions of the field have experienced a regular progressive improvement; and although in some matters they may be occasionally overstrained, yet they must be wilfully blind, or very weak sighted indeed, who do not perceive the superior beauties of modern sporting.

We have an excellent portrait of a sportsman of the old school, from the pen of the Lord Chancellor Shaftesbury. But while we profess ourselves advocates for fair play, we must in justice remark, that the picture we are about to introduce, was not a general likeness of sportsmen of the same period, but one of those eccentric characters who occasionally present themselves in all ages:—"In the year 1638, (says the noble author,) lived Mr. Hastings, at Woodlands, in the county of Southampton; by his quality, son, brother, and uncle to the Earls of

Huntingdon. He was, peradventure, an original in our age, or rather, the copy of our ancient nobility in hunting, not in warlike times. He was very low, strong, and active, with reddish flaxen hair. His clothes, which, when new, were never worth five pounds, were of green cloth. His house was perfectly old fashioned, in the midst of a large park, well stocked with deer and rabbits; many fish ponds, a great store of wood and timber, a bowling green in it, long, but narrow, full of high ridges, never having been levelled since it was ploughed; round sand bowls were used, and it had a banquetting house, like a stand, built in a tree.

"Mr. Hastings kept all manner of hounds, that ran buck, fox, hare, otter, and badger; hawks, both long and short winged. He had all sorts of nets for fish; a walk in the New Forest, and the manner of Christchurch; this last supplied him with red deer, sea, and river fish; and, indeed, all his neighbor's grounds and royalties were free to him, who bestowed all his time on these sports, but what he borrowed to careen his neighbors' wives and daughters, there not being a woman in all his walks, of the degree of a yeoman's wife, (and under the age of forty,) but it was extremely her own fault, if he was not intimately acquainted with her. This made him popular, always speaking kindly to the husband, brother, or father, and making them welcome at his mansion, where they found beef, pudding, and beer, and a house not so neatly kept as to shame him or his dirty shoes; the great hall strewn with marrow bones, full of hawks, perches, hounds, spaniels, and terriers; the upper side of the hall hung with the fox skins of this and the last year's killing, here and there a martin cat intermixed, with gunkeepers' and hunters' poles in abundance. The parlor was a large room, so properly furnished; on the hearth, paved with brick, lay some terriers, and the choicest hounds and spaniels. Seldom less than two of the great chairs had lists of kittens in them, which were not to be disturbed, he always having three or four cats attending him at dinner; and, to defend such meat as he had no mind to part with, he always kept order with a short white stick that he kept lying by him for that purpose.

"The windows, which were very large, served for places to lay his arrows, cross-bows, and other such accoutrements. The corners of the room were full of the best chosen hunting and hawking poles; an oyster table at the lower end, which was in constant use twice a-day, all the year round, for he never failed to eat oysters before dinner and supper, through all seasons. In the upper part of the room were two small tables and a desk; on the one side of the desk was the church bible, and on the other, the book of martyrs. Upon the tables were hawks' hoods, bells, &c. Two or three old green hats, with their crowns thrust in, so as to hold ten or a dozen eggs, which were of the pleasant kind of poultry; these he took much care of, and fed himself. Tables, boxes, dice and cards, were not wanting; and in the holes of the desk, was a store of old used tobacco pipes. On one side of this end of the room, was the door of a closet, wherein stood the strong beer and wine, which never came thence but in

single glasses, that being the rule of the house exactly observed; for he never exceeded in drinking, nor ever permitted it.

"On the other side, was the door into an old chapel, not used for devotion. The pulpit, as the safest place, never wanted a cold chine of beef, venison pasty, gammon of bacon, or a great apple pie, with a thick crust, extremely baked. His table cost him but little, although it was well supplied. His sports furnished all but beef and mutton, except on Fridays, when he had the best of salt, as well as every other fish he could get, and this was the day on which his neighbors of the first quality visited him. He never wanted a London padding, and always sung it in with 'my peet eyes therein.' He drank a glass or two at meals, very often syrup of gilliflowers in his sack, and always a tan glass stood by him, holding a pint of small beer, and this he often stirred with rosemary. He was affable, but soon angry, calling his servants fools and cuckoldy knaves, in one of which he often spoke truth, to his own knowledge, and sometimes both of the same person. He lived to be one hundred years of age, never lost his eye sight, but always read and wrote without spectacles, and got on horseback without help; until past four score years' old, he rode up to the death of a stag, as well as any man in existence."

Old Draper, the Nimrod of his day, was a real sportsman, but particularly a fox hunter, to which he dedicated the whole of a long life. "In the old, but now ruinous, mansion of Berwick Hall, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, once lived the well known William Draper, Esq., who bred, fed, and hunted the stanchest pack of fox hounds in Europe. Upon an income of only £700 per annum, he brought up creditably, eleven sons and daughters, kept a stable of excellent hunters, a kennel of true bred fox hounds, besides a carriage, with horses suitable for my lady and her daughters. He lived in the old honest style of his country, killing every month a good ox of his own feeding, and priding himself on maintaining a substantial table, but with no foreign kickshaws. His general apparel was a long dark drab hunting coat, a belt round his waist, and a strong velvet cap on his head. In his humour, he was very facetious, always having some pleasant story, both in the field and in the hall, so that his company was much sought after by persons of good condition, and which was of great use to him in the subsequent advancement of his own children. His stables and kennels were kept in such order, that sportsmen observed them as schools for grooms and huntmen, who were glad to come there without wages, merely to learn their business. When they had obtained proper instruction, he recommended them to other gentlemen, who wished for no better character than a recommendation from 'Squire Draper. He was always up, during the hunting season, at four in the morning, mounted on one of his nags at five o'clock, himself bringing forth his hounds, who knew every note of their old master's voice. In the field he rode with judgment, avoiding what was unnecessary, and helping his hounds when they were at fault. His daughter Di, who was equally famous at riding, used to assist him, cheering the hounds with her voice. She died

at York, in a good old age; and what was wonderful to many sportsmen who dared not follow her, she died, with whole bones, in her bed.

"After the fatigues of the day, which were generally crowned with the brushes of a brace of foxes, he entertained those who would return with him, and which was sometimes thirty miles' distance, with old English hospitality. Good old October was the liquor drank; and his first fox hunting treat was, 'All the brushes in Christendom.' At the age of eighty years, this gentleman died, as he chiefly lived, for he died on horseback. As he was going to give some instructions to a friend, who was rearing up a pack of fox hounds, he was seized with a fit, and, dropping from his old favorite pony, expired! There was no man, rich or poor in his neighborhood, but what lamented his death; and the foxes were the only things that had occasion to be glad that 'Squire Draper was no more!'"

A picture of a somewhat different coloring and more modern date, is presented in Mr. Carter, a gentleman who possessed a respectable estate near Witney, in Gloucestershire, and could boast the best hounds and horses in that part of the county. In his dress, manners, and conversation, the huntsman and whipper-in, were the evident models of his imitation. Amidst the intercourse of friendship, and in the endowments of domestic life, the language of the chase was never forgotten; even his nearest relations were esteemed only in proportion to their attachment to his darling amusement; those who were anxious for his affections, had no hopes of success, but by riding themselves into them over five barred gates; in short, throughout the surrounding country, Fox-hunting Carter was the epithet by which he was universally known and distinguished. When he was one day endeavoring to leap a gate of unusual height, the leg of his favorite hunter caught between the upper bars, threw him on the other side, and tumbling with all his weight upon him, fractured one of his legs in such a manner, as to leave the sufferer only the dreadful alternative of amputation or death. Mr. Carter was not long in deliberating upon the choice:—recollecting that he never should be able to keep the saddle at a fox chase with a wooden leg, he swore that he came into the world with two legs, and with two he would go out of it. In this determination he persevered, and, after languishing for some time, he departed this life, as he would have ended the pursuit of a fox, with the enlivening shout of the death halloo; having previously bequeathed his estates (except an annuity of two hundred pounds to his wife) to his favorite nephew, for no other reason, than because whilst a boy, he used to follow him through all the dangers and delights of the chase.

A farmer of Goodleigh, in Devonshire (Mr. Henry Stubbing) who had collected as many pads of foxes, of which he had been in at the death, as covered the stable door and door posts, was, at his own particular request, buried with a pad in each hand; and when interred in the parish church of Stoke, he was attended by all the huntmen and whippers-in belonging to the different packs with which he had hunted, equipped in their proper hunting dress.

A passion for the chase does not, like many other inclinations, wear away with years. Sportsmen seldom give up the pursuit, while they have strength sufficient to creep into the fields. The late Sir John Hill, of Hawkstone Hall, Shropshire, followed the fox hounds till within a few months of his death, and he did not depart this life, till he had attained something more than ninety years of age—we believe ninety-three.

Earl Fitzwilliam, though upwards of eighty, still goes out with his own fox hounds; and the Marquis of Cleveland, nearly as old, hunts his own hounds. Many other similar instances might be produced. Hunting, in fact, is a passion which seems scarcely ever to fade or to become extinct.

THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES.

Stable Management in general—Gringing in condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English—Mobs—Stagings—Bringing a horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hares to—Their different positions in the saddle—Common mistakes—Injuries to the horse, and an addition to—Exercises, &c.—Light—Shooting and Pointing—Paces—Propriety—Breeding—Hereditary blemishes and defects, &c.

At page 21 of the last number I noted, that the different topics contained in the foregoing prospectus, as far as *Shooting and Pointing* had been pursued and published in Mr. J. S. Skinner's American Turf Register, but that the writer, after having progressed so far, had been compelled for the want of plates explanatory of the anatomy and construction of the foot of the horse, and descriptive of different shoes, &c., for a time to defer the subject. It being now in his power to obtain them, he would revise, and in the present number of this Magazine, commence the republication of that which had already appeared in Mr. Skinner's Turf Register, under the above heads, and complete the original design.

The article in the last number, entitled, "On the choice of Stallions, selection of Mares, breeding and purchasing Horses for the Turf," would have been deferred until that part of the essay, under the head of Breeding, was touched upon, had it not been deemed appropriate to this season of the year. Breeding and hereditary blemishes and defects, will be further treated on in their turn. I shall now proceed to redeem my pledge, to republish what was addressed to the editor of the American Turf Register, as above noted, which will here be given, as also the residue of the matter as proposed, together with some additions, and further observations on *Preparation, Training for the Turf, and Turf Management*, which I trust will not prove altogether void of interest—the purpose of the writer being to instruct as well as amuse.

In my communication of September 24th, 1831, to the editor of the American Turf Register, I expressed my astonishment, that since the commencement of the publication of that useful and meritorious work, not a single gentleman, among his numerous subscribers, had come forward, after the manner of those writers for the English Sporting Magazine, *Nimrod*, *The Old Forester*, *Nine North*, &c., to contribute to its pages, by a series of letters, or numbers, on some sporting subject. All I had seen were short dissertations or scraps, with the exception

of racing memoranda, or memoirs of certain horses, most of which I readily admit are valuable. I here repeat, surely there are many, very many, well read sportsmen competent to the task, more so than I possibly can be. Nevertheless, the horse, and I might with truth almost say, the horse alone is the only sporting subject that I am capable of teaching; notwithstanding which, I assure you that I enter upon the task with diffidence, sensible as I am of the mass of superior talent, which must be held in reserve by many. Yet, if having been conversant with this noble animal from my boyhood, if near forty years' close observation and practical attention, aided by some study of the veterinary art, has, after such a lapse of time, afforded me more knowledge, or practical experience, than some more juvenile sportsmen have had an opportunity of acquiring, I will endeavor to impart it to them. They must not, however, expect to find in me, a writer as thoroughly master of the subject as either *The Old Forester*, *Nine North*, or *Nimrod*, the latter of whose productions, on riding to hounds, condition of hunters, &c., will probably never be equalled; they have most justly excited the admiration of the whole sporting community, and whoever has not perused them, has yet a rich treat in store. The productions of this inimitable writer, (as the signature which he has assumed imports,) are nearly altogether confined to hunters, hounds, and a description of the principal fox hunting counties, packs of hounds, and hard riding men of latter years and the present day; of which the most noted, are those attached to the Quorn Hunt in Leicestershire, generally termed *Meltonians*. Were fox hunting my present theme, I might, with the expectation of not being altogether devoid of interest, devote a few pages to the subject; having in my juvenile days hunted three winters with these famous Quorn Hounds, when under the direction of the memorable Hugo Meynell, Esq., long since "gone to that bourne from whence no traveller returns," oft have I met them at those noted covers "Billesdon Coplew and Oadby toll-bar," which exhilarating scenes *Nimrod* thus describes:

"Independent of the pleasure arising from the chase, I have always considered a covert's side with hounds that are well amended, to be one of the most lively scenes in nature. The pride of the morning—the meeting of friends—and the anticipation of diversion, contribute to raise the spirits and expand the soul. In my experience in life, I have found, or heard of but few friendships formed on the associations of very early years; and for our lasting friendship, founded at a school or college, I have known a dozen proceeding from fox hunting; and I have no hesitation in adding, that the best introduction for a young man of fortune and fashion of the present day, is to be found at Billesdon Coplew or Oadby toll-bar."

The fixtures of the Duke of Rutland's hounds from Belvoir castle, were often also within easy reach of Oakham or Cottesmore, at one of which I then resided; this pack was also going well in those days. And Sir William Lowther, now Lord Lonsdale, had a fine pack kept at his then residence on the verge of Lincolnshire, but now removed to Cottesmore, and known as the Cottesmore hounds, which hunted part of Lincolnshire and

that part of the little county of Rutland, in which Cottesmore and Oakham are situated. My good friend, the late Sir Horace Man, then occupied the mansion and kennels of Cottesmore, and kept a pack of harriers, which afforded amusement on such days as the fox hounds did not show off within easy reach, or to such for whom fox hunting was too severe exercise; he also had an establishment of upwards of twenty prime hunters, one of which was always at my command, and to his friendship and kindness, I have been often indebted for the enjoyment of many a brilliant run over the finest hunting country in England. *Newmarket and all its scenes* were in those days familiar to me, and then and there I may be truly said to have acquired those predilections, and inherited those propensities which I have ever since too fondly cherished. But I am letting "the pleasures of memory" carry me away from my subject. And now, reader, that I have partially introduced myself,

I shall commence my observations on the too general and improper treatment of horses in the stable, whether in or out of training—arising from bad grooming, sudden transitions from high to low, and from low to high feeding—from warm to cold stables—from filthy stables not sufficiently ventilated, to being exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather and sudden changes from heat to cold, and cold to heat—to the too free use of hay, especially of bad quality—to drinking immediately of cold spring, well, or river water—to sudden checks of perspiration—and to the want of physic and exercise, under certain circumstances—to some one of which causes, I am convinced nine tenths of the disorders with which horses are attacked owe their origin.

A Mr. Smith, late veterinary surgeon to the 2d regiment of British dragoon guards, in a Treatise on Glanders, very ably written by him, makes the following remark, the truth and good sense of which is so much in point, that I beg leave to insert it.

"How the animal economy," says he, "is affected by such alterations of temperature and constitution of the atmosphere will readily appear, if we consider that all animals have a standard of heat, which is necessary to be maintained for the preservation of health: of course all deviations from this standard must affect the system, according to the degree or duration of its application; and as they have a power of resisting every thing that has a tendency either to augment or impair this common standard, when the animal is placed in a degree of heat above it, the power of generating cold will be excited to preserve the natural temperature of the body; and when exposed to a degree of cold below the natural standard, the power of generating heat will be excited to maintain the natural temperature of heat. Therefore, when the animal is placed under such circumstances, the constitution has two powers to contend with, which, though salutary and refreshing when duly proportioned, yet, when carried to excess, threaten its dissolution. Although it may be more fatiguing to the constitution to oppose heat than cold, yet, when exhausted by its influence, it is more susceptible to the impressions of cold; and when enfeebled by any cause, as disease, labor, &c., is more

liable to be injured by the alternate influence of either. Therefore, (he adds,) when horses stand exposed to the influence of the sun throughout the day, the action of the heart and arteries is increased, and the blood forced to the extremities with great velocity, the minute vessels are distended and the power so much exhausted, that when the air becomes cold and dense in the evening, their functions are either suspended or destroyed. Hence arises the first stages of glanders, which disease for once that it is produced by infection, is ninety-nine times to be attributed to sudden transitions from heat to cold."

How often do we see horses, under the direction of men who style themselves professed trainers, return from exercise covered with sweat, and before they are thoroughly cool, stopped in their walk, and exposed at the stable door to raw and chilling winds, while their legs and backs, even sometimes their arms and thighs are washed with cold water; nay, even allowed to drink pretty freely of cold water. Is it then to be wondered that pains in the bowels, scouring, colics, coughs, inflammation of the lungs, strangles, discharge from the nostrils, or perhaps fever, with great difficulty of respiration, is the result. And by way of accounting for the indisposition thus carelessly and unpardonably occasioned, nay, sometimes the actual loss of a favorite and valuable animal; it is ten to one but that your all-wise and self-important trainer, very seriously informs you, that your horse has caught the distemper, or as he will naturally droop and appear out of spirits, dejected and off his feed, he may possibly tell you that your horse cannot stand his work, that it is too much for his constitution, that he is too tender and washy, (as the phrase is,) that he will not eat his feed, or some such story. And you, yourself, upon examination, being satisfied, that in point of spirits, vigor, outward appearance and deportment, he shows every thing except what you anxiously hoped and had reason to look for, believe him; be that as it may, you have no alternative save that of paying an extravagant bill for what this "immaculate type of turf integrity" calls training, and laying aside for the present season, perhaps forever, a valuable horse.

I wish it to be explicitly understood, that I disavow all intention of writing or laying down absolute rules for such persons as profess to be proficient in the art of training or getting horses into condition for a race, such in reality are either competent to the task, or if not, have such strong prepossessions in favor of their own system, that to offer instruction, would, ninety-nine times in a hundred, be not only a hopeless effort, but ungrateful task, and only be attempting to "convince a man against his will;" far be it from my intention to enter the lists with such, it would require more presumption and more nerve than I aspire to; and to you, practical knights of the carrycomb and brush, I bow most obsequiously in humble acknowledgment of your more profound erudition and superior science—be ye black or white, you gentlemen have nothing to fear from any attempt at innovation on my part; to you I say, brush on. But to those who ask for instruction, who are novices, and have not as yet become cunning all over, I shall venture to give an outline of the course to be pursued, the mode of preparation, the

attention required, and the method to be observed during and after exercise, the effect thereof, the attention requisite after a severe run, the evil of which it is sometimes productive, such as fever, coughs, plethors, broken wind, and sometimes blindness, &c., and the mode of guarding against the same; shall endeavor to explain errors into which many groomers are apt to fall, and impart such information to may be useful on points not universally understood in stable management.

Hot stables have, by many, been deemed injurious, and productive of coughs, blindness and other disorders. I am, however, of a different opinion, provided they be kept clean, and the filth not allowed to remain therein any length of time, and have a vent for the foul air to escape at; that they are not injurious to the eyes of the horse, if thus kept clean and ventilated, experience has proved to my satisfaction. I never had a horse go blind in my stable, and have been in the habit, for many years, of keeping a great number, fifty to sixty or upwards, of all ages and classes, in very warm stables during the winter season; and as to coughs and colds being produced by warm stables, I should rather judge them to be caused by cold and damp ones. Blindness we all know, is frequently an hereditary complaint; but coughs, broken wind, and even blindness often arise from plethors, growing out of bad management, bad grooming, in not having recourse to preventive measures, and suffering horses to accumulate a quantity of gross flesh at grass, or sometimes in the stable without exercise, without taking the precaution to physic them and clean them out thoroughly before put to high keeping and strong work. In a large mass of blood humors will circulate, and there is in some horses a strong disposition to become plethoric, and, in the language of the stable, to throw up flesh, which accounts for their becoming fat in body much sooner than others, and requiring so much more work to get them in condition to appear at the starting post. Although this is the best extreme of the two, it is nevertheless very injurious to legs, the great portion of exercise they have to sustain, renders it very difficult to keep them in any thing like fine and clean order. If, however, a horse possesses no natural or hereditary defects in the way of blindness or pulmonary disease, which we call disemper, arising from various causes, but generally from atmospheric exposure, and subjecting nature to violent and sudden changes from heat to cold, wet and damp stables and the like, and permitting them to help themselves to hay at pleasure, and that too very often of bad quality, and glutting themselves immediately with cold water, I should have no fears of having a blind or broken winded horse in any of my stables. Another argument against hot stables is, that horses kept in them are liable to catch cold when brought out to exercise in cold or bad weather. My answer is, that if the day is rainy, the horse has no business to be brought out and exposed to it—but even if he were, I doubt his catching cold if constantly kept moving. But there can be no danger of the kind from keen or even raw air, when kept in motion and defended by proper body cloths and a hood. Getting a horse into condition, is by no means so odious a task as generally imagined; but what I consider

much more difficult and of more importance, is to keep them in it, so cause them to perform their work to our satisfaction, and to get as much out of them as we can without injuring them; for in bringing a horse round again after a severe race, good stable management and science is put to the test, in which some groomers much excel others. I have no hesitation in saying, that our man will bring a horse round again in three or four days in better form and feeling, than another will in six or eight; for many, from mismanagement, never produce a horse after one severe run in condition, or with ability to perform again during the same season.

Although it is not to be expected that an uneducated man, ignorant of the relative powers and effect of medicines, can be a good farrier, yet he may be a good practical groom, provided he has been brought up under a good one, and only acts upon what he has seen to be experimentally of good effect, does not travel out of the beaten track, and venture to make experiments. No man, however, can make good work without good tools, so "no groom can do his duty without proper materials to go to work with. He must have a good, dry, and warm stable;" at the same time properly ventilated, consisting of loose or open boxes, not less than 14 feet by 10. "A good middle room, with a fire place. He ought to have plenty of horse cloths of all descriptions, a change of horse blankets, and a full set of body cloths for each horse; landages for the legs, hot water, gravel, linsects, tweens and a few drugs. The very best old hay and grain of different kinds, soft water at hand," good soft exercising ground, "and above all, plenty of strength in the stable, for there are two ways of dressing a horse, the one to warm him, and the other to starve him; dressing a horse vigorously removes obstructions in the smaller vessels, promotes the circulation of the blood, and in bad weather is, in a great measure, a substitute for exercise."

As skill and judgment are necessary to recover a horse after a severe day, which I shall trust presently, so are they requisite, as well to keep him in condition as to get him in order, for if not properly peeped, he cannot get the pace; and a maddling horse in proper plight, will beat a very good one that is not so. I have known some injudicious trainers of race horses entertain an opinion, that a horse to be in thorough condition, should be so hard and dry in point of flesh, as not to sweat much when under going a severe gallop; can any thing be more absurd? This opinion is totally in opposition to the laws of nature, as I will show from the following quotation. "The heat of all animal bodies cannot exceed a certain degree, without occasioning death; this heat is increased by exercise; but when it reaches the utmost limits, nature has the faculty of restraining its further increase by a very simple process, and this process is perspiration. Thus, when the blood vessels of the skin have thrown out such a portion of the watery part of the blood as to moisten the surface of the body, evaporation begins to take place, and the air of the atmosphere absorbs the superfluous heat, and the animal is relieved. Hence it is, that during the first burst, a horse's breathing is generally relieved as soon as he begins to sweat." But perspiration and respiration are very dif-

ferent things, and if we would have a horse perform well, more especially repeat, there must be no undue obstruction to either. "There is, however, a great difference in the powers of respiration, even in a healthy state of the lungs amongst different horses, and this is one of the principal features that constitutes the distinction between a blood horse, and one of the common breed. If you examine a set of horses just arrived in a mail coach, you will find that the best bred horse will blow the least, if all equally sound in the lungs."

While on the subject of perspiration, I would observe, that if, prior to a race, you note the skin of a horse to be somewhat clapped tight to his ribs, what is generally called hide bound, and the hair have somewhat of a dull appearance, void of the usual lustre, you may rest assured that he is out of condition; that from over work, improper feeding, cold, drinking too much cold water when not sufficiently cool inwardly, or some other cause, his pores have been, or are, in a greater or less degree collapsed, and that he labors under some degree of inward fever. The skin and hair having a dry, hard, and husky feel and appearance, indicate it beyond a doubt; he will not, while running, sweat freely, and relieve himself thereby of the internal heat created and increased by the exercise. Therefore, although he may possibly run a single heat with tolerable ease, yet he *never can repeat*. This was precisely the case with Ariel, in the great match against Flirtilla, in October, 1835. I examined her the evening previous to the race, and instantly stated to some friends her condition, predicted the manner in which it would affect her, and the consequent result.

With regard to a horse coming round after a hard race, even in the hands of the most skillful grooms, that must in some measure depend upon the stuff he is made of, but generally speaking, he ought to be able to start again in about ten or twelve days after the severest run, if his legs or feet have received no injury. In a general way, he ought to be able to perform again within the week. General rules cannot be individually applied, but there is one in respect to a race horse which I hold inviolable; which is, that whether the interval between the last race (if long or severe) and the next, be long or short, if justice is allowed him, he should go through a light sweat, commonly called a *draw*, and have a run the morning following, or second morning after the draw, of full three quarters of a mile or a mile at a brisk pace; but I shall treat fully on this point in its proper place.

The first step generally taken towards getting a horse in condition for a race, and immediately preceding the commencement of his galloping exercise, is that of putting him through a course of purgative physic; and, as I have something to say on this subject, conceive this to be the proper place. "It is true, that in strengthening and augmenting the capacities of the body beyond their ordinary powers, whether in a man or horse, the evacuating process is always had recourse to; but before we apply our theory, we should be acquainted with the constitution of the subject to be operated upon—neither must we lose sight of local circumstances and exceptions." "No rule can be made absolute; experience, however, has proved

to us, that to guard against the preternatural excitement, produced by height, keep, and strong work, a sort of periodical evacuation of the system by the bowels is necessary to preserve health, if not the life of a horse, as repulsion would be almost invariably the consequence." But why three doses of physic, as is the too general practice, are to be given indiscriminately to every horse, I have yet to learn. By this indiscriminate course of three doses, and some of them no doubt severe, I have known debility produced, which exhibited itself by swelled legs, and other symptoms, of which swelled legs is the most infallible proof; to get rid of which, an urine ball, or perhaps two or three, was required to be given.

The effect of medicine on horses has only of late years been thoroughly understood, and when we look back into old writers on farriery, and examine some of the cathartic enemas, we are astonished that more horses were not killed than cured by them. All the benefit that can be expected, is to be derived from doses containing from six to eight, in no case to exceed ten, drachms of aloes. (Barbadoes the best,) according to the age, size and condition of the subject. The bowels ought to be relaxed the two days preceding the administration of the physic, by at least half a dozen bran mashes, and he ought to be kept very short of hay during this time, and his muzzle put on at night, to prevent his eating his litter. The bran mashes ought to be continued during the operation of the physic, and he ought, during that time, to be allowed as much tepid water, or gruel, as he will drink, with a considerable portion of walking exercise, at intervals, on the day on which the ball is given, (well clothed,) and also on the day following; during which time, it is to be presumed, the physic will operate and work off. By attentively pursuing this mode, the same effect will be produced from a much less powerful dose, than if the horse had not been thus treated. Among the improvements of the present day, that of boiling the aloes is a material one; much of the irritating nature of the drug being got rid of in that way, it is not so liable to occasion griping pains in the bowels. But should you deem it necessary to add mercury to the dose, let me caution you against incorporating it with the aloes in a boiled or liquid state, as the weight of the calomel will cause it to settle to the bottom of the vessel, by which means it would be unfairly mixed, and the horse that happened to have his dose taken from the bottom of the mass, would receive an over portion, and be greatly injured, if not killed. The safest way is to weigh out the calomel for each dose, and incorporate it in each ball separately. The quantity of calomel to be given at any one dose may vary from one to two drachms: in a general way, a drachm and a half for full grown or aged horses, though to a young one of three or four years old, I would not give (except in extraordinary cases) to exceed one drachm with about six or seven drachms of aloes. (I shall give you instructions how to make the ball in its proper place.)

When necessary, I am a great advocate for mercurial physic, but considerable caution is necessary during its operation, from the subtle nature of the drug; though I have administered it very frequently, I never had any bad

consequences ensue, but I have known several instances of horses being lost from its effects, owing to careless and mischievous management. "It stimulates the whole secretory system more equally than any other medicine, and it is the only remedy to be depended on to thoroughly cleanse a foul habit of body, by exciting action in the glands, and giving increased energy to the absorbents; but if given in two large quantities, it weakens and exhausts by its too powerful impression. In the hands of a groom, it is not always to be trusted; but in all cases of chronic cough, great disposition to foulness, fury, humors or ulcers, and worms, it is, when judiciously applied, a safe, and the only effectual remedy."

I am no friend to quacking, in either horses or men, when they are well. I remember the apocryphal of the dying man: "I was well—I would be better—I took physic—and here I am." Nevertheless, race horses must go through the operation of mild purgatives, or they will, in all probability, never stand their work; their legs will stork, and fly out at the heels, as the English grooms term it,—plethora will be the result, and invariably be produced by high keeping and rest. I exactly accord with Mr. Richard Lawrence in opinion, that "inflammatory attacks are to be apprehended with horses in a state in which the constitution is preternaturally excited; preventive measures must be used to guard against them." I have always dreaded mischief in my stable after long rest in winter, or when the ground has been so exceeding slippery from ice, or the weather, for any length of time, so inclement as to prevent the young stock or colts from being let out in an adjoining field, if not daily, at least three or four times per week. The organs of respiration are most likely then to become affected; distemper, as it is called, or pulmonary affections, appear among the young stock, and I have known many older horses become what is termed scorers during that period. Against this, however, I have always guarded by precautionary measures, such as lessening the feeds of grain, generally one half, giving some physic, letting them have bean mash occasionally, and having such as were broke, walked out daily, whenever the weather would admit of it.

Giving a ball expertly, is a thing which but few grooms are clever at, and in the imagination of some is such a bug-bear and matter of difficulty, that, rather than attempt it, they put medicine into the horse's feed, which, nineteen times out of twenty, he will not eat; or resort to giving drinks or drenches from a bottle, one half at least of which the animal regurgitates and never swallows, for which wise John Groom gives him a hearty d—n, and more than probable a kick or two in the belly. I will direct you how to give a ball with safety and facility, without the aid of that useless instrument, a gag or balling iron, the employment of which is an unnecessary and barbarous custom, tending to lacerate the horse's mouth, and thereby rendering him ever after averse to having it opened, and consequently increasing the difficulty of administering any medicine. Put a snaffle bridle on him, the reins of which pass over a beam, or something of the like kind, in the stable, above the horses head, or if out of doors, over the branch of a tree, or any thing sufficiently

elevated; so that, if necessary, by pulling hard on the reins, you can raise the horse's head in air. Let a man hold the reins of the bridle thus placed, while you draw out the horse's tongue; then with your left hand hold it forcibly, and with a firm grasp, thus drawn out on one side of his mouth, bending it back between the jaw-teeth or grinders, by which means his mouth will be kept open. Now hold the ball between the thumb and the first and second fingers of your right hand; run your hand resolutely and quickly into his mouth, (there is no danger of his closing it on your hand,) delivering the ball as far back as you can, if not quite, as the root of his tongue. This done, withdraw your hand, and almost simultaneously let go his tongue from the grasp of your other hand; when the person who holds the bridle ought to pull the reins tight, so as to elevate the horse's head, and thereby prevent his throwing the ball out of his mouth, in case it should not have passed at once over his throat. Keep his head in this elevated position until you are satisfied he has swallowed it. You ought to have a common porter bottle ready, filled with water, which insert on one side of his mouth, in the vacuum between the bridle tooth or tusk and grinders, and give him a portion of the water every minute or two, until you are satisfied he has swallowed, and that the ball is entirely washed down.

AN OLD TUNEMAN.

(To be continued.)

FEAST OF WIT, OR SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A countrywoman being at respers, and the curate singing very badly, wept aloud every time she heard him sing. The curate perceiving this, called her to him, and inquired the cause of her grief. "Alas! sir," answered she, "I had an ass who was the best beast in the world, but unfortunately he was devoured by a wolf. As I loved him very tenderly, I never hear you sing, but I think of my poor beast; for nothing can be so like as his voice and yours."

Madame Denis, Voltaire's niece, after having performed at his private theatre, at Ferney, the part of "Zaire," in the tragedy of that name, was most flatteringly complimented by a young man from Geneva, who had been admitted to the play, when the modest and conscious Madame Denis, sickening at the fulsomeness of the hyperbolic encomium bestowed upon her acting, exclaimed in a sort of pettish mood, "Bah! bah! Monsieur, il faut être jeune et belle pour jouer Zaire comme il faut." (one must be young and handsome to play the part of Zaire well.) The admirer, with all the chaff-like impetuosity of wit, answered directly, "Ah! Madame, vous avez bien prouvé le contraire." (Ah! Madam you have just given us a proof of the contrary,) which is tantamount to, "you are old and ugly, (and so she was,) and yet you performed your part uncommonly well." Whenever afterwards Madam Denis attempted to throw out some hint in the presence of her uncle, concerning her charms, her age, or her theatrical talents, the skeleton-frame of the decrepit

poet used to bawl out, "Sourvenez vous du jeune homme de Geneves!" (Remember the young Genevese.)

COURTESY.

A French Lady, who was very closely pressed by her suitor, said, "I will grant you all you wish, if you will let me have what you have not, and never can have, but what you are nevertheless able to give me."—A husband.

ST. PETER.

"Si quis sciat si fidelis, says eyes; non sciam culpe est res." *Nelson Prater.*

St. Peter to whom the sweet office is given

To pay the graver's debt, and let false men be given,

As he stood at the gate, with an eye to the pure,

Which rendered his post off a clear conscience,

A wo-begone man came, and made his request,

That he might have entrance, and there he sat.

"But what have you suffered on earth while you waited?"

Quoth Peter.—"Ah! please you," said he, "I was married!"

The saint shook his head, "Come, it's no mighty sin,

Devoted, I suppose,—well, my friend, get you in."

Coming on at the moment, another appeared.

Who seemed at this sentence to feel himself cheer'd:

For mending his pace, he steps up in a week,

And said, "My dear Peter, know I married twice."

"Two wives,—married twice?" said St. Peter,—"our rules

Are positive here, and I can't admit fools!"

The facetious Mr. W—n H—n being in company with a lady, a little tinged with religious melancholy, who had been catechizing him, perhaps, more than he liked, as to his opinion of some passages in the bible, was at last asked by her, what he thought of the three wo's. "The three wo's, Madam?" said he, "why I think they would stop six wagons, if the horses were not deaf."

It was observed to the Rev. Sidney Smith, that Lord ——— must have felt himself considerably astonished, at becoming the father of a clever son. "Yes," replied the reverend jester, "he must have felt like a hen that had hatched a duck, and saw it suddenly take water."

ELEGANT COMPLIMENTS.

Doctor Barrow sent Rochester once in the park,

As the owl was a wit, something more than a spunk.

"Dear doctor," says Rochester, (making a bow),

"I am young, he is ancient, so may show strange, I vow."

"My Lord," cried the doctor, (on learning profound),

"I am year's, and most truly, am yours to the ground."

"Dear sir," said his lordship, "then pray let me tell

I am year's to the lowest, and 'till you are hell?"

"Nay then," says the doctor, "my lord, I declare,

Most humbly I leave you, I must leave you there!"

ON A PARTY OF THE GENTLEMEN OF THE FACULTY GOING OUT A SHOOTING.

Both the doctor and sportsman their practice display,

You will find, if you notice, in much the same way,

"In what do you mean?" By the numbers which fall,

Thou' different usage of powder and ball!

A CURIOUS FACT.

The following whimsical circumstance occurred at a private theatre which had been fitted up over a stable. The play was the *Iron Chest*. During one of Sir Edward Mortimer's most serious soliloquies, a loud hiss was heard; the indignant Sir Edward came forward and addressed the audience, offering to resign the part if they considered he did not do it with justice. Cries of "no, no, no!"—go on! &c. &c. became general. He resumed;

but had not spoken half a dozen words, before a louder hiss struck his ear; he would have challenged the insulting author, had not a gentleman called out, "*It is the heater cleaning the horses below;*" which really was the case; the furberish of quadrupeds rubbed and hissed away, without a thought that he was wounding the feelings of the worthy baronet in the hay loft.

A gentleman, seeing at a crowded supper, a plate with only three mince-pies on it, observed to his neighbor, "Look, those unfortunate mince-pies appear like three actors stuck in the middle of the stage, singing a glee." "No," replied his waggish friend, "it would be more like a catch, if you got one of them."

ALPHABETICAL LIST

OF THE

WINNING HORSES IN THE UNITED STATES.
DURING THE YEAR 1831.

(Continued from page 41.)

Age. No. Prizes.

By SIR ARCHIE. (Continued.)

4. — f. — REXANA, J. L. J. Baker's, first day's
Purse, \$100, mile heats, at Greenwood,
N. C. 1

4. — f. — THURGOOD, J. L. J. Baker's, first day's
Purse, \$150, 2 mile heats, at Green-
wood, N. C. 1

h. — WHALEBONE, J. W. Camp's, Purse \$300,
3 mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala. 1

h. — LONGWENT, J. W. Camp's, Purse
\$200, 2 mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala. 1

4. — b. f. — MISS MATTIE, Capt. R. Stockton's
Match for 2000 bushels of oats, at
Moutmouth, N. J. mile heats. 1

5. — br. m. — PATNEY COLEBET, Oliver and Whit-
lock's dam by Sir Hal, Purse \$150, best
3 in 5 mile heats, at Bowlinggreen, Va. 1

3. — b. c. — dam by Paeolet, S. C. Beasley's,
Sweepstakes \$500, 2 mile heats. Flare-
rence, Ala. 1

By SHAWNEE, son of Tecumseh, dam (sister to the
dam of Marion) by imp. Citizen, grandson by imp.
Alderman. 1

3. — ch. f. — ELIZA DUANE, Jeky White's, Purse
\$500, 3 mile heats, at Jackson, N. C. 1

3. — f. — LADY SUMMER, Wm. M. West's,
third day's Purse, \$250, mile heats,
at Greenwood, N. C. 1

By STOCKHOLDER, son of Sir Archie, dam by imp.
Citizen, grandson by Stirling.

4. — b. c. — PAUL CLIFFORD, dam by Oscar, David
Week's, Purse \$300, 2 mile heats, at
Ashtaboke, Louisiana. 1

1. — b. c. — TETTERTON, dam by Veldhouse, S. C. El-
liot's, Purse \$250, 3 mile heats, at
Franklin, Tenn. 1

3. — ch. f. — BET TRACY, dam by Paeolet, Jozas

Age.	No. Prizes.
1.— h. f. — MARSH'S PURSE \$300, 3 mile heats, at New Iberia, Louisiana. 1	
2.— h. f. — BERRY MALONE , dam by Potomac, J. Jackson's, Purse \$320, 3 mile heats, Florence, Ala. 1	
3.— h. f. — MARY DACE , dam by Truston, Purse \$300, 2 mile heats, at New Iberia, Louisiana. 1	
4.— h. c. — COPPELAKER , dam by Whip, Col. Miller's, Purse \$300, 3 mile heats, at Jackson, Tenn. 1	
5.— gr. h. — RATTLE CARR , dam by Parolet, Purse \$300, 2 mile heats, at Jackson, Tenn. 1	
4.— h. c. — BYRON , out of Petty Pull, L. P. Gannon's, third day's Purse, 2 mile heats, St. Catharine's Course, Natchez, Miss. 1	
By SIR HAL , br. son of (imported) Sir Henry, dam by (imported) Saltram, grandam by (imported) Medley. 1	
9.— gr. m. — PERCIE MAREE , dam Fair Rosamond, Purse \$350, 2 mile heats, at Tusculum, Ala.—Purse \$200, 2 mile heats, Jackson, N. C. 2	
1.— h. h. — HAIL STORM , — Charles Hatcher's, Sweepstakes \$150, mile heats, at Norfolk, Va. 1	
4.— bl. m. — HARNEY HAXALL , dam by Sir Archie, William Terry's, Proprietor's Purse, mile heats, at Rocky Mount, Va.—Purse \$150, mile heats, at Bowling-green, Va. 2	
1.— h. g. — JENNY , R. G. Rich's, third day's Purse, \$100, mile heats, at Tallahassee, Fla. 1	
By SUMPTER , son of Sir Archie, dam by (imported) Robin Redbreast, grandam by (imported) Obscurity. 1	
ch. c.— LEADER , Mr. Macey's, Sweepstakes \$250, 2 mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn. 1	
3.— br. f. — ELBORAN , dam Mary Bedford, Col. W. Buford's, Post Sweepstakes \$250, 2 mile heats, at Lexington, Ken. 1	
2.— bl. f. — ANN MERRY , dam Gertrude Princess, Col. Wm. Buford's, fifth day's Purse, \$500, and entrance money, mile heats, at Lexington, Ken. 1	
4.— ch. f. — CALANTHE , dam by Robin Grey, Purse \$400, 3 mile heats, at Savannah, Geo. 1	
4.— bl. c. — WILLIAM WALLACE , Mr. J. Ruid's, Purse \$400, 3 mile heats, at New Orleans, Lou. 1	
By SAXE WEIMAR , son of Sir Archie, full brother to Keeswick and Crusader, dam Col. Singleton's famous mare Lottery, by (imported) Bedford, grandam (imported) mare Anvilian by Anvil. 1	
h. f.— VIRGINIA , J. Fenwick's, Purse \$50, mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn.—Sweepstakes \$350, with \$40 added by the association, mile heats, at Lexington, Ken. 1	
3.— ch. f. — JAMES BRATTON 's colt, Sweepstakes \$75, mile heats, at Franklin, Tenn. 1	

Age.	No. Prizes.
3.— h. f. — VIRGINIA , dam by Buzzard, Purse \$300, mile heats, at Madison, Tenn. 1	
(To be continued.)	

The following Winning Horses in 1832, were omitted in their proper place, in our last number.

By BERTRAND , son of Sir Archie, dam Eliza, by (imported) Bedford. 1	
1.— h. f. — TACHEKANA , dam Param, filly, by (imported) Whip, Col. Bingham's, first day's Purse, 3 mile heats, on Wednesday, December 12th, St. Catharine's Course, Natchez, Miss.—first day's Purse, 4 miles, at the same place, on Wednesday, December 20th.—Walked over. 2	
3.— h. f. — RATTLEMAKES , dam by Paragon, Wm. G. Haun's, first day's Purse, \$300, 3 mile heats, at Waynesborough, Geo. 1	
By BLACK WARRIOR 1	
3.— ch. f. — WILLIAM B. TYLER 's, second day, Sweepstakes, \$100 each, 3 entries, at Beesville, Va. 1	
By DIRECTOR , dam Sappho, by Tutor, grandam Saltram by (imported) Spread Eagle. 1	
6.— h. m. — FLORA M'LEOD , dam by Gallatin, third day, Handicap Purse, \$300, the best three in five, mile heats, at Waynesborough, Geo. 1	
By KOSCIUSKO , son of Sir Archie, (full brother to Crusader and Sax Weimar,) out of Lottery by (imported) Bedford. 1	
6.— h. h. — PLAYOFF , dam by Hephhestion, Crawford Sprunt's, first day, Jockey Club Purse \$300, 3 mile heats, at Tallahassee, Florida—fourth day, the Proprietor's Purse \$300, the best three in five, mile heats at the same place. 2	
By MERCURY , son of Virginia dam (the dam of Sir Charles,) by (imported) Citizen. 1	
3.— gr. g. — HARD HEART , dam Chuck-o-Luck, second day's Purse, 2 mile heats, at St. Catharine's Course, Natchez, Miss.—Thursday, December, 13th.—At the same place—Wednesday, December 20th.—Match against Mr. Salmon's bl. c. Sir William Wallace by Sumpter, for \$1000 each, 2 mile heats.—At the same place, next day, December 27th.—The second day's Purse, 3 mile heats. 3	
4.— gr. f. — MADON WILSON , Col. Bingham's, out of Chuck-o-Luck, third day's Purse, mile heats, at St. Catharine's Course, Natchez, Miss. Dec. 14th. 1	
2.— h. f. — ROSEBELLA , out of Sally Racket.—A match against Col. Bingham's Trismvir, 2 years old, by Sir Richard, out of Camilla, 7th. each, at St. Catha- 19	

rine's Course, Natchez, Miss. Decem-
ber. 15th

By PACIFIC, son of Sir Archie, dam Eliza, sister to Old
Gallatin by (imp.) Bedford, grandam by Mambrino.

6.—b. g.—SHRAPNEL TURTLE, W. S. Harding's,
Purse \$100, mile heats, at New Iberia,
La.

By PALAFOX, son of the (imported h.) Express, and
a cub mare, supposed M-Carty's Cub. N. B. Cannot
be the old cub more mentioned in Mr. Skinner's Turf
Register, vol. 1. p. 368.

5.—gr. h.—Mentley, W. H. Chamber's, against
C. Salmon's bl. h. Sir William Wal-
lace, by Sumpter, same age, 108lbs.
each, for \$1000 each, 4 mile heats,
over St. Catharine's Course, Natchez,
Miss.

By RATTLER, (late Thornton's), son of Sir Archie,
dam by Robin Redbreast.

ch. f.—FLORETTA, Jos. Lewis', third day's Jockey
Club Purse, 1 mile heats, at Breens-
ville, Va.

4.—ch. c.—CORTX, A. Nickerson's, fourth day's
Jockey Club Purse, at the same place,
best three in five, mile heats.

m.—HELEN, Mr. ———, Third Day's Purse
\$300, three mile heats, at Port Tobac-
co, Md.

By RATTLER, (Mason's), son of Timoleon, dam by
Constitution, son of Diomed, grandam (Timoleon's
dam) by (imported) Salmon.

3.—h. c.—PAMELO, Mr. Adam's, Post Sweep-
stakes, 8— mile heats, at Fairfield,
Va.—Colt Stake \$1000, 2 mile heats,
at Newmarket, Va.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

RACES APPOINTED.

April 17th.—BROAD ROCK, Virginia—four days.

First day, a Sweepstakes.

2d " Proprietor's Purse.

3d " Jockey Club Purse.

April 20th.—MARION, Missouri—one day.

One mile out.

April 23d.—TREE HILL, (Richmond,) Va.—four days.

April 30th.—EAGLE COURSE, New Jersey—three days.

First day, Purse \$100—2 mile heats.

2d " " 200—3 " "

3d " " 75—1 " "

April 30th.—FAIRFIELD, Va.—four days.

First day, Sweepstakes for three year olds, \$100, h. ft.
—mile heats.

Richard Adams, names, ch. c. Loraine by Frazzle.

James J. Harrison, " h. f. " by Teton, out of Zingener's dam.

W. R. Johnson, " gr. c. " by Medley, " Beauty Robinson.

Wm. Wyne, " h. f. " by Teton, " dam by Sir Hal.

2d day, Proprietor's Purse, \$300—2 mile heats.

3d day, Jockey Club Purse, \$800—4 mile heats.

4th day, Post Sweepstakes, for 3 year olds, \$100 each P. P.

May 1th.—NEWMARKET, (Petersburg,) Va.—four days.
First day, Produce Sweepstakes, for 3 year olds, \$100
each, h. ft.—mile heats, (9 Subscribers.)

J. M. Best, names —, by Medley, (Johnson's) out of Phyllis.
Jas. E. Seiden, names —, by Teton, out of Diamond Mare.

John Warball, names —, by Medley, (Johnson's) out of He-
roine Mare.

Thomas Watson, names —, by Teton, out of Lafayette's dam.
W. H. Minge, names —, by Medley, (Johnson's) out of Fran-
cisco Mare.

W. R. Johnson, names —, by Medley, (Johnson's) out of Sel-
by Walker.

J. J. Harrison, names —, by Archie, out of Archie Mare.

H. E. Williamson, names —, by Medley, (Johnson's) out of
Herd Mare.

Edward Wyne, names —, by Teton, out of Archie Mare.

Second day, Sweepstakes, for 3 year olds, \$200 each,
h. ft.—mile heats, (11 Subscribers.)

Abner Robinson, names —, by Teton, out of Lafayette's dam.

Edward C. May, names ch. c., Portico, by Teton, out of Van-
gogh Hnd.

John Barth, not named.

John Flinn, names —, f., —, full sister to Cadmus.

W. H. Minge, names ch. c., Portico, by Teton, out of Jack
Andrews Mare.

Wm. Smith, not named.

Wm. Wyne, names ch. c., by Teton, out of Isabella.

J. J. Harrison, names br. c., (Mossie) by Arch, out of Bedford
Mare.

J. M. Seiden, names ch. c., by Teton, out of Adelaide, by
Wooden.

W. R. Johnson, names gr. c., by Medley, (Johnson's) out of
Beauty Robinson.

J. M. Best, names h. c., by Gubarn, out of Sir Walter's dam.

N. B. It ought to have been particularly noted, that
from the dam of Sir Walter this Gubarna colt of Mr.
Bott came, there being more than one horse of that
name; ground is, therefore, left for taking an exception
to this nomination, as not sufficiently specific. If, how-
ever, gentlemen will persist in calling horses by the same
name, and thus, not more particularly designating, it will
be impossible to keep any record free from errors; on the
contrary, they will multiply.

Proprietor's Purse, \$300.

Third day, Jockey Club Purse, \$600—4 mile heats.

Fourth day, Silver Plate, (pair of Pitchers and Salver.)

May 14th.—CAMERON RACES, Gloucester, Va.

These Races are postponed from the 30th day of April,
(as heretofore advertised,) to the 14th of May, and con-
tinue four days. The Post Stake, which was to have
closed on the 15th of April, will be kept open until the
evening of the first day's race.

First day, a Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies
—mile heats—\$100 entrance, h. ft.—Nineteen Entries
and Closed.

J. E. Peachy, owners the produce of Eliza Dismore by Rockingham.
Hazen Page, do. Lady Spectator by Rockingham.

James S. Garrison, do. Anson by Messenger Teton.

J. White, do. Lady Grosvenor by Messenger Teton.

Heester Davis, do. Plural Mare by Messenger Teton.

C. S. Morris, do. Hamilton Mare by Messenger Teton.

W. O. Hodgins, do. Nancy Warren by Medley.

C. A. Hodgins, do. Virgo by Messenger Teton.

T. Warren, do. Polly Hopkin's dam by Messenger Teton.

Richard Adams, do. Va. Hnd. by Messenger Teton.

William R. Johnson, do. Shyluck Mare by Medley.

William Wyne, do. Isabella by Messenger Teton.

George Becker, enters the produce of
 John H. Bates, da. Harriet by Medley.
 William Mingo, da. Sister to Lady Anne by Medley.
 John C. Whiting, da. Merion Row by Medley.
 Thomas Walker, da. Betsy Baker by Messenger Tomsen.
 West H. Tyler, da. Dottie Mae by Messenger Tomsen.
 Geo. B. Ponder, da. Jack Andrews Mare by Moss Tomsen.
 Moll Brown by Rockingham.

Same day.—The Annual Sweepstake for colts and fillies, not exceeding four years old, that never won a race over any established course—Mile heats.—Entrance \$50—to close the evening previous.

Second day.—Post Stake—Two mile heats.—Entrance \$100, h. ft.—Free for all—\$100 to be added by the Proprietor.—To close on the evening of the first day's race.—Three or more to make a race.—Entries to be made with the Proprietor.

Third day.—Jockey Club purse \$400, without discount. Three mile heats.—Entrance to members \$20; others \$40.

Fourth day.—A Sweepstake—Play or Pay—Mile heats. Entrance \$50. To this stake there are seven subscribers.

At a called Meeting of the Campfield Jockey Club on the 30th day of March, 1833—

Resolved, That the time appointed for the Races being in direct conflict with the Races over other courses, it is resolved, that they be postponed until Tuesday the 14th day of May.

Resolved, That the entries to the Post Stake be kept open until the evening of the first day's race. If three or more are not entered, the sum of \$100 shall be put up as the Proprietors' Purse, \$15 entrance to be added to the purse.

MANN PAGE, Secretary.

TOM CARY, Proprietor.

May 14th.—CENTRAL COURSE, Baltimore—four days.
 First day, Sweepstakes, \$500 each, h. ft. for 4 year olds—4 mile heats, (6 Subscribers.)

2d day, Sweepstakes, Craig Cup, value \$500, with \$400 each; five Subscribers or no race—to close and name by six o'clock, P. M., the day previous.

Sweepstakes, \$100 each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, (Maryland and District of Columbia)—mile heats, (6 Subscribers.)

3d day, Proprietors' Purse, \$500—3 mile heats.
 4th day, Jockey Club Purse, \$1000—4 mile heats.

Monday, 12th, the day previous to the regular races, will come off, a match for \$500 each, two mile heats, Mr. Dorsey's b. h. Utica, by Mayday, and Mr. Boyce's b. h. Madison, by Rantler.

May 13th.—HUNTSVILLE, Alabama.—4 days.
 May 27th.—Union Course, Long Island—4 days.

Sweepstakes, \$6000 each, for 3 year olds—4 miles out, (3 Subscribers.)

Col. W. R. Johnson, names c. Blue Bird, by Medley, (Johnson's,) out of Coquette.

W. Livingston, names h. c. Trotter, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot.

Mr. —, names —, (full brother to Henry,) by Sir Archibald, out of Divided Mare.

Produce Sweepstakes, \$500 each, for 3 year olds—mile heats, (8 Subscribers.)

J. C. Craig, names c. Blue Bird, by Medley, (Johnson's,) out of Coquette.

H. Wilson, " —, by Medley, " —, Subod.

F. P. Corbin, names —, by Medley, (Johnson's,) out of Powansky.
 W. Livingston, " —, by Eclipse, " Ramp.
 J. C. Stevens, " —, by Eclipse, " Jacinto.
 Wm. Gibbons, " —, by Tomsen, " Meg Diddle.
 R. L. Stevens, " —, by Eclipse, " Lalla Rookh.

Produce Sweepstakes, for 3 year olds, \$300 each—mile heats, (5 Subscribers.)

C. Green, names h. c. Shark, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot.
 R. L. Stevens, " —, by Henry, " Cadarella.

John Badger, " ch. c. (full brother to Medley,) by Eclipse, out of Young Maid of the Oaks, by Expedition.

J. Siedrich, " f. c. Dancer, by Eclipse, out of Garland.
 Maj. Wm. Jones " c. —, by Eclipse, " Expedition.

First day, Proprietors' Purse, \$300—2 mile heats.
 2d " Jockey Club Purse, \$800—4 " "

3d " " Purse, \$400—3 " "

Also, a match will come off between Robin Hood and De Witt Clinton—two mile heats.

May 29th.—MARION COURSE, Alabama.
 June 6th.—DORCHESTER COURSE, N. Y.—three days.

First day, Sweepstakes, for 3 year olds, \$300 each, \$100 ft.—mile heats, (9 Subscribers.)

Purse \$300, all ages—2 mile heats.
 2d day, " \$300, " 3 mile heats.

3d " " \$300, " 4 mile heats.
 June 11th.—LAWRENCEVILLE, Va.—three days.

First day, Sweepstakes, for 3 year olds, \$100 each, h. ft.; four or more or no race.

2d day, Proprietors' Purse, \$250—2 mile heats.
 3d " Jockey Club Purse, \$500—4 mile heats.

Also, an elegant Saddle and Bridle will be run for.

TROTTLING.

HENTON PARK COURSE, Philadelphia.

May 14th.—Purse \$300—2 mile heats.
 " 15th.—Purse \$300—3 mile heats.

June 1st.—Colt Purse \$100—1 mile heats.

The following Stakes are now open, to be run over the Washington Course, S. C., the next year. All communications to be made to the Secretary of the Club.

J. B. LEWIS.

Sweepstakes, \$200 each, h. ft., for 3 year olds—2 mile heats, 3 Subscribers or no race; to name by the first day of September next; to come off on Monday preceding the next regular South Carolina Jockey Club Races.

Post Sweepstakes, \$500 each, h. ft., for all ages—4 mile heats, to name by the first day of September next; to come off on the Tuesday preceding the next regular South Carolina Jockey Club Races.

N. B. We have noted the above Stakes now open, from an article in Mr. Skinner's Tar Register, signed by the Secretary of the South Carolina Jockey Club; are, nevertheless, led to believe that there is some mistake as to the nominations to be made for the latter, by the 1st of September; otherwise we could wish to be informed, how it can be denominated a Post Stake?

[E] We request the Secretaries of all Clubs, or Clerks of all Courses, to transmit us a particular account of all Races which have come off, as early as possible; giving the color, age, and brief pedigree, as far as size and dam of the horses—and particularly the weights carried, or rather the established weights of the Course—in handicaps, the weight imposed on each is all important.

RACING CALENDAR.

CHARLESTON, S. C.—*Washington Course*, Feb. 25, 1833.

First day, Sweepstakes, \$500 each, h. ft., two mile heats—(3 Subscribers,) one pool.

Col. J. B. Richardson's b. f. Julia by Bertrand, dam Transport by Virginia—3 years old. 57lb. 1 1

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Her Cline by Sir Archie, dam by Gallatin—3 years old. 30lb. 2 2

Time—first heat three minutes fifty-five seconds. Second heat, four minutes—won easily.

Second day—Purse \$1000—4 mile heats.

Col. Richardson's ch. b. Bertrand, jun. by Bertrand, dam Transport by Virginia—5 years old. 112lb. 3 1 1

W. G. Hunt's b. f. Rattlesnake by Bertrand, dam by West's Paragon—3 years. 67lb. 2 3 3

Col. Singleton's ch. c. Godolphin by Eclipse, dam Sylph—4 years old. 102lb. 1 2 1

Time—first heat 7 m. 50 sec.—second heat 8 m.—third heat 8 m. 8 sec.

This Race excited considerable interest from the circumstance of Godolphin having beaten Bertrand, junior, in a race of three miles, at Columbia, in January last. It was impossible to say which was the favorite. Both had numerous friends and backers.

At the word "go"—Godolphin took the lead closely pressed by Bertrand, jun., for three miles, who then dropped back, giving up the contest to Rattlesnake, who being well up, made a severe push for the heat, coming in about two lengths behind Godolphin—Bertrand, jun., quietly dropping within the distance.

Second Heat—Bertrand, jun., made play from the jump—Godolphin locked and passed him in the second mile; a severe struggle then ensued, and continued throughout the heat, both doing their best the whole way. Bertrand, jun., however, made a desperate push at the last quarter turn, and won the heat in beautiful style.

Third Heat—At the tap of the drum all got off well together again—Bertrand, jun., taking the lead, Rattlesnake next, and Godolphin in the rear; but he soon commenced running unkindly. Before the first mile was run, there was no doubt as to the result of the race. Under a strong pull, Bertrand, jun., gradually widened the distance between himself and competitors, winning the heat and race, to all appearance with much ease to himself. For the description of the above race, we are indebted to Mr. Skinner's Turf Register.

Third day—Purse \$600—3 mile heats.

Col. Richardson's b. m. Little Venes by Sir William, dam Lecader. 101lb. walked over.

Same day, Sweepstakes, 2 mile heats—feather weights.

Capt. Spang's ch. h. Mucklejohn by Mucklejohn, dam by Highlander—5 years old. 1 1

Dr. Boyd's gr. g. Speculator—5 years old. 2 2

Time—first heat 4 m. 1 sec.—second heat 4 m. 9 sec. won easy.

Fourth day—Purse \$400—two mile heats.

Col. Richardson's b. f. Julia. 87lb. walked over.

Same day, Sweepstakes, 3 mile heats—feather weights.

Dr. Boyd's gr. g. Speculator—6 years. 1 1

Col. Spang's ch. f. Restless—4 years. 3 2

Mr. Percher's b. f. Experiment—3 years. 3 dr.

Time—first heat 4 m. 2 sec.—second heat 4 m. 4 sec.

Fifth day, Handicap—three mile heats.

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Bertrand, jun., 112lb. walked over.

TO ALL BREEDERS OF BLOOD HORSES.

We request all breeders of Blood Stock, to transmit to the Editor of this Magazine, a properly authenticated list of all colts and fillies in their possession or bred by them, which rank as either two or three years' old, on the last day of May, 1833, and to send every spring hereafter, a similar list of all which have attained two years, together with their color, and the name and residence of the breeder. This we propose annually to publish, the benefit of which to all, who take an interest in stock of this description, must be obvious; it will serve breeders who may wish to sell as an advertisement of the young stock in their respective possessions, and enable those who may wish to purchase, to find any particular cross of blood, and the kind desired. In the course of eight or ten years, it will become a valuable Stud Book, in possession of all our subscribers, affording the pedigrees and description of all horses foaled since 1830 inclusive, and will be less liable to error, than any compilation of old pedigrees.

CORRECTIONS

IN THE ALPHABETICAL LIST OF WINNING HORSES FOR 1832, AND PEDIGREES IN OUR LAST NUMBER.

Read, CLIFTON, son of Dr. Brown's Wonder, by imported Wonder, out of a Dismal Mare; Clifton's dam, was Iris by imported Sterling, grandam by imported Conar de Lion.

GODOLPHIN & GOLIAN, under the head of Eclipse (American.) Godolphin erroneously has credit for having won the purse of \$300—3 mile heats at Broad Rock, Va. Whereas it was won by Goliah—Godolphin had never, up to that time, run anywhere except in South Carolina.

MARY RANDOLPH & ANVIL, Mr. Newby's.—Under the head of Gohanna. The credit of having won the inside Stakes at Norfolk, November 9, is erroneously given to Mr. Newby's Anvil, whereas that honor belongs to Mr. Roane's gr. f. Mary Randolph.

JOHN RICHARDS.—His dam is given, as having been got by Pebble's Ratler. It ought to have been by Ratler, son of imported Shark, out of the noted running mare Lady Legs, the dam of the famous race horse Collector.

MAZOE.—Under Eclipse (American.) The Sweepstakes at the Central Course, won by Medoc, in October 1832, is noted as mile heats; it ought to have been two mile heats.

PRIMERO.—This horse, is noted under the head of Ratler, son of Sir Archie, whereas he ought to have been given, as got by Ratler, (Blason's,) son of Timoleon.

AUTOCKET, imported by Grand Duke.—In giving his pedigree. His great great grandam Harmony by Heed was left out. It ought to read, dam Olivia by Sir Oliver, grandam Scotia by Dolphin, great grandam Scots by Kelpine, great great grandam Harmony by King Herod; Rutilia sister to Highlander, dam by Black, Regulus; Scotchells; Makolens; C. D. D'Arcy's royal mare.

This horse stands at Harlem, eight miles from the City of New-York, at \$30 for the season, and we venture to say, that he who beat Lord Grosvenor's very best filly, wings the winner of the Oaks in 1833, a single mile, ran second to such a horse as Lotery, beating in the same race such nags as Signoria and Brulendorf 3 miles, and when only 4 years' old, carrying 147lb., won a King's Plate, against good horses, 4 mile heats, at two heats, must have had, in him, both speed and the length.

SPORTING CHALLENGES.

Julia by Bertrand, (full sister to Bertrand, jun.) out of Transport by Virginus, 4 years old, the property of Col. James B. Richardson of South Carolina. For \$10,000, h. ft.—4 mile heats, against any horse in the United States, over the Washington Course, Charleston, S. C.; on the Monday preceding the regular South Carolina Jockey Club Races in February next, the rules of said club to govern. Open to the 15th day of April, inst.

Mary Randolph by Gohanna.—The property of Wm. Wynn, of Va., against Medoc by Eclipse and Julia by Bertrand, or any other horse, mare or gelding. Sweepstakes \$10,000 each, h. ft.—4 mile heats, over the Broad Rock (Va.) Course, next October.

Little Venus, 4 mile heats; Julia, 2 mile heats; against any two named nags in the world, by 1st January, 1834, on any Turf south of the Potomac; or, Little Venus, 4 mile heats; Bertrand, jun., 4 mile heats; Mucklejohn, 3 or 4 mile heats; Julia, 2 mile heats, the property of Messrs. Spenn and Richardson of S. C. For \$20,000, each nag against any on the continent, named by 1st January, 1834.

We respectfully suggest to the Secretaries of Clubs, or Clerks of Courses, the propriety of recording the subscriptions, and nominations to different sweepstakes in terms more in accordance with the turf language technically in use.

In speaking of the amount of an individual subscription, we would not (for example) say, a Sweepstake, a single four miles, entrance \$4000 each, but simply Sweepstakes, or Post Sweepstakes, or Subscription, as the case may be, \$4000 each—4 miles out. Again, in place of the word *enters*, where a nomination to a Sweepstake is required, we would say, (for example,) Mr. W. Livingston names be. c. Terror by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot. The word *enters*, in the general turf acceptation of the term, means where a horse pays a fixed sum for permission to start for a public purse; he is then said to have entered; but to a Sweepstake, to have subscribed.

NOTICE.

GENTLEMEN who have received either the first or second number of this Magazine, and who have not already subscribed, are respectfully requested to inform the Proprietor should they decline becoming subscribers; those who do not, will be considered as having subscribed.

Postmasters having charge of any office, from which the person, to whom this Magazine may be addressed, has not taken it, are requested to return the same to the Proprietor.

Subscribers who wish to procure an extra set of our Plates, detached from the Magazine, may have proof impressions, colored in a superior manner, upon fine India paper, sent with the numbers, which may be carefully pasted upon strong paper, of size sufficiently large to frame, leaving a margin of three or four inches on all sides; they will in this way form handsome pictures.—Or we will, if advised how to transmit, have them struck upon paper of sufficient size for framing. The price to subscribers will be less than half of what we shall charge others.

N. B. Our Plates hereafter will be somewhat larger than even those in the April number.

Any gentleman who may wish the Portrait of a favorite horse to appear in the Magazine, by sending to the Proprietor a sketch, taken correctly, as to shape, make and proportions, together with the color and marks, may have it done, without going to the expense of a painting, for about one third of the actual cost; in which case, some proof impressions colored in a superior style will be furnished. Or the Proprietor will send an artist to make the drawing, without making any extra charge, except that of expenses.